# ASSASSINATED

## Mayor Carter Harrison Shot at His Home.

## KILLED BY A MADMAN.

### A Disappointed Office-Seeker Was the Murderer.

### DEATH CAME WITHOUT WARNING

### The Patriot of Chicago Shot in His Own Hallway by a Caller—Three Shots Fired at Close Range—Either One Necessarily Fatal—The Victim Expired in a Few Minutes—The Murderer Flees to a Police Station and Surrenders—The Crime Confessed—He is an Ex-Policeman, and Claims to Have Been Promised an Office—The Dead Man's Biography.

CHICAGO, Oct. 28.—An unknown man made his appearance at the residence of Mayor Carter Harrison some minutes before 8 o'clock this evening and without warning opened fire on the Mayor with a revolver, inflicting wounds from which Mr. Harrison died at 8:27 o'clock.

THE SCENE OF THE CRIME.

At 7:50 o'clock this evening a man rang the front steps of Mr. Harrison's residence at 231 South Ashland avenue and rang the bell. Mary Hansen, the servant, answered the door, and the man ourstioned for Mr. Harrison. She said he would have to wait a moment, as Mr. Harrison was seen on the sofa in the parlor, at the same time going back to call him, leaving the door open. In a minute Mr. Harrison stepped from the parlor into the hall. In an instant the man had drawn a revolver and fired. There were three women just above them.

Two more shots rang out in instantaneous succession, the first of which entered the Mayor's body under the left arm, penetrating the heart. Mr. Harrison, when the first shot was fired, had started toward the door and the second shot struck him when within a few feet of the assassin.

Mr. Harrison was so close to the muzzle of the revolver when the third shot was fired that the powder scattered one of the buttons of his vest band, and the powder burnt the vest.

Mr. Harrison's coachman, who was in the rear of the house when the first shot was fired, ran into the hall, and fired three shots at the man as he started out of the front door. The murderer paused for an instant, turned about and fired a parting shot at the coachman. He then ran down the front steps and passed rapidly north on Ashland avenue.

Mayor Harrison, after the shot was fired, stepped into the parlor and started toward the diningroom. He had taken just a few steps, however, when he reeled and fell into the butler's pantry which led to the rear of the house. His son Preston, who was upstairs at the time of the shooting, ran down, and was at his father's side in an instant.

Mr. Harrison said, "I am shot, Preston," and added, "Where is Annie?"

Mr. Harrison hastily left his father's side and rushed out upon the street in pursuit of the assassin.

In the meantime Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Chalmers, who live across the street, had started for the Harrison residence, as they had heard the shots. They saw a man running up Ashland avenue and met the son, Preston, in pursuit. Young Mr. Harrison stopped long enough to inform his neighbors of the terrible affair and then started on in pursuit of the murderer. Mr. and Mrs. Chalmers hastily entered the house, Mr. Chalmers at once making a throw of his overcoat which he placed under Mr. Harrison's head.

"I have been shot and cannot live," said the Mayor as he gasped for breath.

"You won't die," said Mr. Chalmers, "you have only been shot in the abdomen."

"No, I have been shot in the heart, and I know I cannot live," was the reply.

These were the last words of the Mayor. He became unconscious and died at 8:25.

THE ASSASSIN'S FLIGHT.

The murderer, pursued by the coachman, ran along Ashland avenue toward Monroe at a breakneck pace.

Coming to Monroe street he turned to the east, and then started for the city. The pursuer, who had been re-inforced by an officer and several citizens, gained rapidly on the man. On they sped until Desplaines street was reached when the fugitive man again turned to the north, and in a few moments had reached the Desplaines Street police station.

He walked in and approached the sergeant at the desk. He was about to speak when the foremost of his pursuers rushed breathlessly in on the station. "Look that man up," said the coachman. "He has killed Mayor Harrison." In an instant the sergeant was out from behind his desk, and catching hold of the man's arm pulled him within the wire enclosure, as though to preserve his life from a crowd which was gathering with astonishing rapidity. Without waiting to register the prisoner he was quickly taken office and placed behind the bars. The station was then cleared of the excited people, and the sergeant went for a talk with the prisoner.

ADMITTED THE MURDER.

"My name is Eugene Patrick Prendergast," he said in response to the first inquiry.

"Do you know that you have killed Mayor Harrison?" said the sergeant.

"Yes, and I am glad of it," was the answer. "He promised to give me the corporation counselship, and has not kept his word."

"Where do you live?"

"At 669 Lane street, with my mother," said the prisoner.

This ended the interview. The sergeant at once telephoned the central station, and in a few moments several officers from that district were at the Desplaines Street station. A patrol was called a few moments after, and the prisoner was brought to the central station down town. Here another examination was held, and the revolver, which had been taken from the murderer at the Desplaines station, was given into the keeping of the officer in charge.

Shortly after 11 o'clock the patrol was again brought into requisition for the purpose of conveying the prisoner to the county jail. The news that the murderer had been apprehended spread rapidly down town, and when the officers emerged from the station in the big county building they found the crowd of nearly 500 persons assembled about the entrance to, and the way from, the station. The prisoner was instantly brought back into the station, and a consultation held. The officers, fearing violence to their prisoner from the crowd, feared to make the trip, and asked for reinforcements. A detail of sixty officers was summoned and at 1:15 the prisoner, closely guarded, was brought out of the station house and led through the long passageway to the street and hustled into the wagon in a jiffy.

The officers were barely seated before the wagon was in motion and amid the mutterings of the crowd the murderer was hurried off to the north side where he was locked in the county jail for safe keeping.

A COLD BLOODED CRIME.

Developments made late to-night go far toward indicating that Prendergast has had murder in his heart for several days. On Thursday afternoon of the present week he entered Billy Boyle's chop house in Calhoun Place and took a seat at a table occupied by W. A. S. Graham, the murdered man's secretary, and another gentleman well known in local political circles. Graham, who was acquainted with Prendergast, introduced him to his friend, and both gentlemen noticed that the new comer was laboring under intense excitement. Presently, without any remarks having been exchanged to lay a foundation for what was coming, Prendergast burst into a bitter denunciation of the Mayor for what he declared was the latter's opposition to the elevation of the surface railroad tracks. This was a subject that had long been agitated in local political circles and one on which public sentiment has frequently been expressed with emphasis.

THREATENING DEATH.

"If he don't elevate the tracks I will kill him! I will shoot him dead!" he vociferated. Prendergast, bringing his fist down on the table with a force that made the dishes rattle and attracted the attention of other patrons of the place.

The gentleman addressed simply smiled at him, attributing the strong language to the excitement under which he was laboring.

Observing this, he again ejaculated this time with still greater vehemence, "Yes I will kill him; mark what I say. I'm in dead earnest; he is a dead man."

Not imagining for a moment that Prendergast cherished any thought of murder in his heart, Graham actually changed the subject and the man grabbed a suspicious, and when he left the place he had apparently forgotten what he had said in the heat of passion a few moments before. Neither the gentleman with Mr. Graham nor himself thought any more of the subject. Graham regarded it as so trivial that, as far as is known, he did not mention the subject to his chief.

In the early morning mail, which was delivered at the city hall this morning, there was a letter from Prendergast addressed to Mayor Harrison in which he urged upon the executive the necessity of immediate action upon the elevation of the tracks.

Secretary Graham upon whom the duty of opening and classifying the mail of the Mayor has always devolved, and the communication to one side, regarding it as lacking sufficient importance to bring to the personal attention of the Mayor, but rather as emanating from one of the small whims of cranks that day in and day out deluge the Mayor's office with recommendations and propositions and suggestions of all kinds and things innumerable. After the mail had been sorted Secretary Graham, who had an appointment at the World's Fair with the gentleman in whose company he had been, when Prendergast forced his company upon them, left for Jackson Park where he spent the day. He had just returned and reached the house of a friend on the North Side when the news of the shooting reached him and he realized that Prendergast's talk of a couple of days ago was something more than the vaporings of an excited and harmless individual.

THE NEWS IN TOWN.

When the news of Mayor Harrison's assassination reached the down town streets immense crowds gathered around the newspaper buildings reading the bulletins posted from time to time with eager interest.

The buildings occupied by The Times, of which Mr. Harrison was proprietor, as his hour the gathering place of the most excited throng and murmurs against the life of the assassin are heard on every lip.

A Republican meeting, held in the interest of the judicial candidates in this county, was in session at Turner hall at 8 o'clock this evening, the house being uncomfortably crowded. Ex-Governor Richard J. Oglesby was in the midst of an address when the announcement of the Mayor's death was made. The North Side is the great German section of this city and has always been the stronghold of Carter Harrison's political supporters. Party lines have always been obliterated in this section when Mr. Harrison was a candidate for office, the "Carter Harrison" men as they were known, flocking to the standard of their idea by thousands and all opposition vanished. Mayor Harrison's great hold on the people of this city was never better illustrated than it was in the manner in which the announcement of his death was received by this gathering of men called together to work for his political opponents. E. V. Farwell, the wealthy city goods merchant of this city, arose and in voice filled with emotion said:

"Another murder to be avenged."

The reputation of the man and his manner forbid the thought that he intended to counsel lynching.

WOULD BE LYNCHERS.

Nevertheless the utterance was taken instantly by the hundreds present and as if by mutual understanding they arose as a body, and without formal adjournment marched out of the building and headed for the West Side, the home of the late magistrate.

From all parts of the city bodies of men have been collecting and moving toward the scene of the murder, and toward the city hall. Wherever the news became known a small group of men, astounded by what they had heard, got together to discuss the event, and as if by common impulse started on their way to the city hall, where the murderer was most likely to be confined or to the Harrison residence on Ashland Boulevard. That the thought uppermost in the minds of these men was to take the life of the assassin if needed no questioning to disclose. The common movement at once alarmed the police authorities, and all the reserves were massed in the heart of the city.

There are grave fears that some outbreak may occur before the night has passed, but as the excited condition of steadily increasing crowds, heroic efforts will be made to protect the prisoner from violence, and if it is hardly possible that if it should become necessary to remove him from the city, the authorities can be prevented from accomplishing such a coup.

HARRISON'S BIOGRAPHY.

Carter Henry Harrison was born in Fayette county, Ky., February 15, 1825. He was graduated at Yale in 1845, read law, engaged in farming, traveled for two years in foreign countries and after receiving his degree from Transylvania Law School, Lexington, Ky., settled in Chicago where he engaged in real estate operations. After the great fire of 1871 he served as county commissioner for three years. After returning from a second European journey in 1878 he was elected to Congress as a Democrat by so close a vote that his competitor who had defeated him in the preceding election gave notice of contest. He was re-elected and when his second term was ended in 1879 was chosen mayor of Chicago, in which office he was continued for four biennial terms. In 1890 he ran for Mayor of Chicago as an independent against De Witt C. Creiger, the regular Democratic nominee, and Hempstead Washburn, Republican. The three-cornered fight resulted in the election of the Republican candidate. Again in 1892, notwithstanding the fact that he was generally held responsible for the Democratic defeat of 1890 in this strong Democratic city, he received the regular nomination of that party for Mayor after a memorable fight, backed solely by his own personality. The campaign was one of the most exciting contests on record and Carter Harrison held his own as a result of that fight, his majority reaching almost thirty thousand, one of the greatest personal triumphs ever recorded in American politics.

Two weeks from next Tuesday, had Carter H. Harrison lived for that brief period, he would have taken to himself a third wife in the person of Miss Annie Howard of New Orleans. This less than two months since his engagement to the young daughter of the late Crescent City millionaire and King Bee of the Louisiana lottery, was made public.

THE CITY QUIET.

CHICAGO, Oct. 29.—The excitement has subsided and the mobs have abandoned the streets. At this hour (2:30 a. m.) everything is quiet, and there appears to be no danger of summary vengeance being taken against the assassin of Mayor Harrison.

## STRIKING MINERS.

### Colorado Coal Workers Who are Now Out of Work.

DENVER, Oct. 28.—The following is a carefully prepared statement of the number of miners out at each of the coal mines involved in the strike, prepared from dispatches received by the United Press to day from every coal mining camp in the State:

Louisville—Calcomia 85, Acme 185; total 270.

Lafayette—Simpson 75, Gladstone 65, Excelsior 65; total 205.

Rockvale—Santa Fe mines 600.

New Castle—Santa Fe mines 250.

This makes a total of about 1300 men out in the State.

On account of the stringency in financial circles mine operators found some difficulty in getting hold of ready cash, and it is stated that the men agreed to accept checks in payment of their September salaries redeemable Nov. 2.

But the miners had to live in the meantime. They claim that they were led to believe that they could negotiate the checks at the stores, but that the storekeepers wanted an exorbitant discount. At Lafayette, for instance, the Lockwood company absolutely refused to accept the checks under any consideration, and Faulkner & Noble King's concessionaire to cash them at a discount of 50 cents on the dollar.

## ANOTHER SALE.

### The Elkhorn Purchased for $20,000 by Colorado Springs Men.

Special to THE GAZETTE.

CRIPPLE CREEK, Oct. 26.—T. N. Castleman sold his Elkhorn claims this afternoon to S. L. Altman and F. F. Frazee of Colorado Springs for $20,000. One fourth of the amount was paid down and the balance will be due in a few months. The Elkhorn is located on Mencefoot hill, one-half mile northeast of the town. A thirty-inch vein of free milling ore has been opened upon the property.

### Denvers Victorious.

DENVER, Oct. 28.—The Kansas University football team arrived in Denver at 8 o'clock this morning eager for the meeting with the Denver Athletic Club team, whom they so easily defeated a year ago. There was a large attendance at to-day's great game. The day was perfect. At an early hour the grand stand began to have the appearance of a crystal memorium show, and before play began the boys in the pink began to call hysterically. F. B. Dains of Wesleyan college, Middletown, Conn., was chosen umpire. At the end of the first half the score stood 12 to 4 in favor of the D. A. C., but the points were not easily won. The game was full of spirit and pretty plays. The second half was also stubbornly contested, the game finally resulting in this total score: D. A. C., 28; Kansas University, 16.

FOOT BALL SCORES.

Detroit Athletic club 22; Albion 4.

Centre College 5; Kentucky State College 4.

Kentucky University 55; Georgetown College 6.

Chicago Athletic club 15; University of Illinois 4.

Butler 26; Indiana University 0.

Yale 26; West Point 0.

Colorado School of Mines 50; Pueblo College 30.

The Gilt house of Manitou is open and doing a fine fall business. Many new guests are coming in and the regular winter guests are returning.



## THEIR GRIEVANCE.

### An American Vessel Held Up by Rebel Admiral Mello.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 26.—A curious phase of the Brazilian situation has been presented to the State Department by the New York owners of an American ship who allege that they have a grievance against Admiral Mello. It appears from the statement of the parties concerned that when Admiral Mello recently ran short of provisions, he levied on their ship and took from it a large consignment of flour without making payment.

Complaint was made to the State Department, with a request that the regular government of Brazil—not the insurgents—be compelled to pay for Mello's bread, but no serious attention was given it at the time and it was practically dropped. This was several weeks ago, but now the owners of the ship have renewed the request and are making an effort to secure an adjustment of their claims.

## A BATTLE WITH MOORS.

### Spaniards Gain a Slight Advantage at Melilla.

MADRID, Oct. 28.—A dispatch received from Melilla this evening says that the fighting between the Spaniards and Moors continued throughout last night and this morning. Eventually the Moors were dislodged from their advanced positions, and compelled to fall back. General Margarto regards the situation as serious, however, and has telegraphed urgently for reinforcements. Four warships were dispatched to day in all haste for Melilla, and three battalions started from Madrid this afternoon. Queen Regent Christina and King Alfonso viewed the barracks shortly before the soldiers marched away. They were received with an unprecedented show of devotion.

The war fever has spread to every corner of the city.

### New Glass Works Facts.

Mr. Brooks Keck states that THE GAZETTE was in error in some of the statements made Wednesday morning regarding the new glass works plant. He states that he is the one who discovered the deposits of phonolite in the Pass more than a year and a half ago. Phonolite has never been used in Germany for making glass and is a material unknown to foreign glassmakers, as he discovered by inquiry at the Fair.

Where the new plant will be located will not be decided until the return of certain of the directors now in the East.

### A New Home for the W. C. T. U.

Some weeks ago the Woman's Christian Temperance Union began the canvass of the city in behalf of their Employment and Information Bureau for Women and Girls. The excessive number out of employment during the hard times together with strangers flocking here in hope of employment had taxed the resources of the bureau to their utmost and deepened the constantly growing convictions among those having this good work in charge, of the imperative need of a home where not only cheap and respectable lodgings could be offered to the unemployed, but sympathy, advice and encouragement given to the ever increasing army of self supporting young women. In order to compass this end it was thought best to give the citizens an opportunity to assist. In spite of the financial stringency there has been a cordial response, and enough has already been secured to enable the society to rent a cottage and establish the home on a small scale. This cottage is on the southwest corner of Pikon and Bijou streets, and by its central location is admirably adapted to the work. Although too small for the real needs of the city, this yet a decided advance step in the work. It will furnish a pleasant and commodious office room, a reception and reading room and lodgings for from four to seven women. Being a one story house both employer and employed will be relieved of the medium of the long flight of stairs.

It is the policy of the ladies in charge not to incur any debt for the furnishing of the house, and in order to make the small sum at their disposal accomplish the greatest amount of good, they now ask that those who are not able to contribute in money, will assist with donations of house-furnishings. Bedding of all kinds, carpeting, chairs, bureaus, tables, etc., are especially needed. In addition to these essentials anything in the way of home decoration, such as lace scarfs, pictures, drapery, curtains and all the numberless little things which make home attractive will be gratefully received. Books and periodicals for the reading room will also be welcomed. Those unable to send their gifts will drop a card to Mrs. Laura Farrar, 30 North Tejon street, they will be sent for; or word may be sent to any one of the board of managers. The newly elected board are: Mrs. L. B. Farrar, Mrs. Anna Chamberlain, Mrs. Knox, Mrs. A. S. Base and Mrs. E. A. Girdings.

## A CRACKER TORNADO.

### The Playful Georgia Twister Cut a Series of Lively Capers.

Colonel Richard Malcom Johnston, the writer of southern plantation sketches, tells some wonderful stories about Georgia weather. He admits that he would not believe them himself were it not for his unbounded faith in everything Georgian in general and his personal knowledge and unlimited confidence in the veracity of the men who told him the stories in particular.

"I heard them," he said, "when on a visit to my old home in Hancock county, Ga., some years ago, and I know that they are true. We had a big storm down there about 10 years ago. The folks called it a hurricane; the weather men said it was a tornado. But, hurricane or tornado, it cut some queer old capers. Colonel Humber lived over in Putnam county saw the storm coming up and knew it was going to be a big one. There were a number of ladies at his house, and of course his first thought was for them, so he got them safely in their rooms and went down into the large hall which ran through his house and shut the door.

"Now, Colonel Humber is a big man—weighs about 300 pounds. When he got down stairs, he found the storm was blowing through the hall way, and before he knew what had happened it had picked him up, carried him out on his own land and laid him down—not roughly, but gently. At the same time it took a heavy stone and brick chimney off the house and laid it on top of him to keep him in place. It didn't throw the chimney on him, but laid it down with so little force that only his leg was broken. In a moment or two another gust came along, picked up the chimney and carried it off, and Colonel Humber crawled back into the house.

"That same storm went a little farther on until it came to a barn in which were two horses, two mules and two cows. These were in separate compartments. With a whirl the roof of the barn was taken off as clean as a whistle and carried away, and while the stock was wondering what had happened a section of the storm went in the top of that barn, lifted those horses and mules and cows right up in the air and set them down again without hurting one of them. But the queer part of the proceeding was that when it had those animals in the air the tornado changed their position so that when it set them on their feet the mules were where the cows had been, the cows were in the horses' apartments, and the horses were occupying the mules' stalls.

"But that storm hadn't finished cutting up its capers. It struck a house in the same county and made its way into a lady's chamber. A bureau was standing against the wall, having on it a lot of such traps and trinkets as ladies usually have—cosmetics, bottles, and so on. A bandbox with a few laces inside was standing by its side. The wind took that bureau, moved it to another part of the room, but didn't disturb the bandbox. It went into another lady's room, picked up a trunk full with clothing, carried it out of a window and wafted it over into Hancock county—my own county—and deposited it in a field 40 miles away from the house from which it had been taken. It was found there unbroken the next day and returned to the owner, whose initials were stenciled on its end. The man, however," remarked the genial colonel, as he wiped his brow, "that the storm didn't carry that trunk more than 40 miles. I couldn't have believed another mile.

"Georgia is a great state," he continued, "but even such storms as that do not occur often. To prove that such queer things do happen, there is a section of a telegraph pole in the museum of the state university. This pole has a tough cypress shingle sticking through it, about half of it projecting from each side. That shingle was picked up in a storm and blown clear through the telegraph pole and left sticking there."—Baltimore Sun.

### A Critical Opinion.

"I suppose you like your new play very much," said the interviewer to the actress.

"Yes, indeed."

"No doubt the lines are quite bright."

"We, to be frank with you, I haven't read them yet. But the costumes are simply gorgeous."—Washington Star.

## TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Whereas M. L. De Coursey and Mary A. De Coursey did by their certain deed of trust dated January 25th A. D. 1892, and duly recorded on February 3d A. D. 1892, in the office of the county clerk and recorder of El Paso county, Colorado in book 71 at page 532 of the records of said county, convey to Henry LeB. Wills as trustee the following described real estate situate in the county of El Paso and state of Colorado to wit:

All of lots numbered thirteen (13) fourteen (14) fifteen (15) and sixteen (16) in block numbered ninety two (92) in the original town (now city of Colorado Springs) save and except there from a certain parcel of land fifty six (56) feet deep with a frontage of twenty nine and three-twelfths (29 3/12) feet on Nevada avenue and more particularly described as follows, to wit:

Beginning at the southeast corner of said lot numbered sixteen (16) in said block numbered ninety two (92) and running thence north along the east line of said lot number sixteen (16) twenty nine and three-twelfths (29 3/12) feet, thence west fifty six (56) feet thence south parallel with the east and west lines of said lot numbered sixteen (16) twenty nine and three-twelfths (29 3/12) feet to a point on the south line of lot number fourteen (14) in said block numbered ninety two (92) thence east along the south line of lots number fourteen (14) fifteen (15) and sixteen (16) in said block numbered ninety two (92) to the place of beginning.

Which conveyance was made in trust to secure the payment of their one promissory note of even date with said trust deed for the principal sum of $800 payable to the order of Taussig & Hutton two years after the date thereof with interest thereon at the rate of 10 per cent per annum payable semi annually and

Whereas said note became due and payable on the 25th day of January A. D. 1892, and the said M. L. De Coursey and Mary A. De Coursey and the legal holder of said promissory note by mutual agreement endorsed on said note, extended the payment thereof to the 25th day of January A. D. 1893 upon the same terms contained in said note and said trust deed, and

Whereas said deed of trust provides among other things that in case of default in the payment of the principal of said note when due, or in the payment of the interest due thereon or any part thereof according to the tenor and effect of said note or of a breach of any of the covenants or agreements in said deed of trust then and in that case the said trustee shall on application of the legal holder of said note, sell and dispose of the above described property and all the rights, title, benefit and equity of redemption of the said M. L. De Coursey and Mary A. De Coursey, their heirs and assigns therein at public auction at the front door of said deed of trust described house which is made the greater certainty for the purpose of paying said principal note and the interest thereon up to the time of the sale, together with all moneys paid out for taxes and insurance and the costs and expense of executing this trust and

Whereas it is further provided in said trust deed that in case of default in the payment of any installment of interest due on said note then and in that case the whole of said principal sum hereby secured and the interest to the time of sale according to the tenor and effect of said note should at once at the option of the legal holder thereof become due and payable and the said premises based in the manner and with the same effect as if the same indebtedness had matured and

Whereas default has been made in the payment of interest due on said promissory note and the legal holder of said note has advanced money for insurance upon said premises and such default still continues and the legal holder of said note has elected to declare the whole of said principal sum due and payable, and

Whereas, Application in writing has been made to said trustee by the legal holder of said note for the sale of said premises to pay said note and interest, insurance and all costs connected therewith,

Now, therefore, public notice is hereby given that, at the request of the legal holder of said note I, Henry LeB. Wills, trustee as aforesaid, under and by virtue of the power and authority in me vested by the terms of said deed of trust, will on Saturday, the 25th day of November, A. D. 1893 at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day sell and dispose of the above described property, and all the right, title, benefit and equity of redemption of the said M. L. De Coursey and Mary A. De Coursey, their heirs or assigns therein at public auction at the front door of the court house in the county of El Paso and State of Colorado, to-wit: At the door to Nevada avenue leading into the County Court room in the Court house in the City of Colorado Springs in said county and State aforesaid, for the highest and best price the same will bring in cash for the purpose of paying said promissory note and all interest due thereon up to the time of sale, together with money advanced for insurance and all the costs and expenses of executing this trust.

HENRY LEB. WILLS, Trustee.

Dated Colorado Springs, Colo., Oct. 23, 1893.

# THE DETECTIVE'S DAUGHTER.

## CHAPTER I.

*I rose and opened the door.*

Late one Saturday afternoon in a certain December I sat by a good sea coal fire in my office, trying to muster courage enough for an encounter with the cold winds and driving storm outside. Half ashamed to confess my cowardice to myself, I had done every unnecessary thing I could think of to kill time, till at last I was reduced to the necessity of counting over the contents of my purse. This, however, was but a brief resource. "A short horse," as the proverb has it, "is soon curried." The only coin worth lingering on was a bright, new half eagle given me that morning by some chance customer as my recompense for "doing a deed."

Limited as my practice and my fees had always been, half eagles were not entirely a novelty to me, and yet from the prolonged attention with which in my procrastinating frame of mind I regarded it, a looker in might have supposed I was studying some rare antique instead of a very ordinary specimen of Uncle Sam's daily spending money. I examined it chronologically with reference to the date, and geographically in respect to the mark of the mint whence it issued.

I compared the eagle on the one side with my remembrance of such ornithological specimens as I had seen in traveling museums, and of the effigy—then solemnly believed to be of solid gold—which in my boyish days kept watch and ward over Tommy Townsend's coffee house. I scrutinized the head of Liberty with the eye of a physiognomist, and in attempting with a sharp pointed penknife to give the hybrid profile a more feminine mouth I accomplished sundry scratches, which might very well have passed for a mustache, besides cutting my fingers and breaking at once the knife blade and the third commandment.

A knock at the door checked the half uttered malediction, and was only repeated when I cried, "Come in!" Had spiritual rappings been invented then I might have thought that satan, his patience exhausted by this new development of wickedness, was about to foreclose the mortgage he is popularly supposed to hold on every member of our profession. As it was, I only rose and opened the door. The ruddy firelight streamed out into the dark entry and fell upon a slight figure that seemed almost the embodiment of its coldness and gloom. The figure, however, was too familiar to me to inspire supernatural fears, being that of a young woman who earned a scant livelihood by copying for lawyers. Why need I describe her?

An employment requiring easy penmanship and some acquaintance with commas and periods, if not with the more essential parts of composition, falls almost as a matter of course to those who at some period have had greater advantages—to those who, in that common but more touching phrase, "have known better days." The result is easily guessed. It might be told in many a tale of patient suffering and labor; of bright eyes dimmed with late watchings; of red cheeks blanched to the hue of the paper before them; of young hopes withered and shrunk till they are as lifeless and void of meaning to the weary heart as the dry legal phrases of the copy to the tired hand that transcribes them!

And while I had been lingering idly by my fire, dreading to face the storm, this scanty clad girl had walked all the way from her distant garret. She did not tell me that she was weary and chilled to the very heart, but I read it in her pinched face, in the frozen sleet which covered her dress of faded mourning and in the eagerness with which she drew toward the fire, as a starving man would approach food. Protected as she was from the storm, she had managed to cover the papers she brought from its drenching with a care which told more strongly than any words the importance to her of the trifling sum she was to receive for the copying.

This was the first time I had ever employed her—in fact I did not often find it necessary to obtain such extraneous aid in getting through my business, and the present occasion was due less to the pressure of my own occupations than to the whims of one of my best clients, who had declared that he would see me in a still worse place than Wall street before he would spend time in deciphering my legal chirography, or the schoolboy pothooks and hangers of my only and very juvenile clerk.

I took the package and ran my eye over its contents. They were written in a neat, plain hand, just stiff enough to show that the consciousness of copying for a lawyer had marred the writer's ease. As copies they were scrupulously correct and finished even to the numbering of the folios in the margin. I silently reckoned the price, and as I did it occurred to me that I could only pay it that evening by the sacrifice of my half eagle. It was in vain that once more I opened my purse, which certainly was not Fortunatus', for I found nothing more there than I had seen in it an hour before—small change of the very smallest variety. Could I put her off till Monday? Without that half eagle my Saturday night's marketing would be a very small affair.

"But what will hers be without it?" said my conscience. "If you feel the inconvenience of an empty pocket so much, what must it be to those who earn food and shelter from day to day? Daily bread is something more than a mere form of speech to them."

Perhaps a little would serve her immediate wants. Selfishness received this suggestion very approvingly, and I turned from my papers to the copyist to make the suggestion.

She stood on the other side of the fireplace as motionless as if she had been a carved pillar placed there to support the mantel, against which her shoulder rested. One foot—a neat one, even in its worn, wet shoe—peeped from beneath her dress, as if drawn irresistibly toward the grateful warmth. Indeed her whole attitude seemed to express the same feeling. She did not bend and crouch over the fire as a beggar would have done. She did not sit before it and court its cheerful heat as if it had blazed on her own hearthstone.

Scarcely swerving from the most erect position as she leaned against the marble, her clasped hands hanging before her, she seemed to be bracing herself against an attraction that would draw her completely into the flame. I could almost fancy that, if left to itself, her slender form would be drawn closer and closer, till finally it mingled with the flickering blaze and with it passed into viewless air.

But when I lifted my eyes to her face I saw that she was at least unconscious of the fancied impulse. Her fixed eyes and a faint smile on her lips told that some pleasant thought had beguiled her even there into a day dream. Following the direction of her gaze I saw that it rested on the same solitary coin which had been the subject of my own meditations, and which lay just where I had dropped it—on the table—when startled by her knock.

Modern critics are very fond of talking about the suggestive in art and literature. To my own mind (because it is hackneyed and worldly, I suppose they would say) there is no word in the language so suggestive as money—no work of art that brings up so many and so varied thoughts as those very remarkable profiles and effigies which adorn our current coin. Dross in itself, if the philosophers will have it so, yet as a means, a tool, a path, is it not wonderful in the versatility of its power? What magician ever worked such wonders in the material world? What spirit works so universally, so unfailingly, so unceasingly, in the moral? Even that single coin on my table—that infinitesimal drop in the great ocean of wealth—how much lies within the circumference of such a small piece of metal?

To my own mind—worldly and hackneyed, as I have before observed—it had been suggestive of a great many things. Compressed within its disk, I had seen my Sunday dinner—ample, done to a turn, rich with dripping gravy and smoking hot from the roasting jack. From its metallic rim I had already sipped in imagination the rare old Amontillado. A fragment of the gold had curled my lips in fragrant wreaths of smoke. And if I, to whom even half eagles were not infrequent visitors and who, if I had known poverty at all, had known him only as a neighbor to be shunned, and not as an inmate to be fought, who, even in my worst estate, had been spared the pain of seeing him enter at my own door and sit down with my dear ones at their scant meal; if I could see so much in a half eagle, what a world wide prospect of happiness might it not open to that poor girl's eyes? I dared not dwell on the things she might see there, lest I should loathe myself and the well fed Christian men and women, who so rarely grant such visions to the starved eyesight, but I immediately gave up all thoughts of sending the girl away without her money.

Yes, her money! For hers it was by all that can make good title in law or equity; earned by the fragments of her young life she had given for it; earned with the very flesh from her wasted frame and the blood from her pale cheeks.

What business had I to be speculating and sentimentalizing thus about the affairs of a young lady with whom I had only a little business transaction. I might have known that such an unprofessional train of thought would lead to some blunder. The earthen pot and the iron one never can swim safely together in fact or fable. Consequently I broke in upon the poor girl's reverie with the most awkward question in the world:

"Have you any change, miss?"

*She stood on the other side of the fireplace.*

The scarlet blood rushed to her face as she shook her head, and mine was already on its way there, when I tried to mend the matter by hurrying out.

"No, no, of course you haven't."

And there I stuck, and if ever a middle aged counselor at law felt like a fool in his own office I did.

Her eyes were filled with tears at what must have seemed the rudeness of my remark. I could have gone on my knees to ask her pardon if I had only known in what words to phrase the entreaty. The scene was so embarrassing that I cut it short by pressing the coin into her hand and telling her that we would make it all right if she would come for more work on Monday. Very likely she would have said something in reply, but not feeling inclined to test my conversational powers further, after such an unlucky beginning, I hastily bade her good night and opened the door.

When her back was fairly turned I took my candle and held it as the stairhead till she had reached the bottom of the last long flight, and then going back to my armchair wondered what Mrs. Quidam would say to a cold Sunday dinner.

## CHAPTER II.

*Alice's identification.*

"If that rascally boy of mine has not made a good fire," said I to myself as I walked down town the Monday morning following, "I shall certainly give him the thrashing in which I have stood indebted to him so long."

From this novel species of accord and satisfaction, however, the much-thereof-deserving youth was saved by an unexpected incident. Seated by the cheerless and neglected grate as I entered I beheld my visitor of the preceding Saturday night. Her pale, sad face was even paler and sadder than before, and I thought there were tears in her eyes and traces of many that had preceded them. But perhaps this was owing to the smoke now pouring from the mass of paper and wet wood with which Tom, as usual, greeted my arrival.

"I am sorry to tell you, sir," she said, after answering my salutation, "that the coin you gave me was a bad one."

A bad one—my beautiful half eagle a counterfeit! In what of earth can confidence then be placed? I took it in my hand; it certainly had every appearance of being genuine.

"Positively, you must be mistaken, my dear. I could not be deceived so easily." And feeling that I undoubtedly appeared to her as a gentleman, whom the daily inspection of unlimited gold coin had made a perfect Sir Oracle upon the subject, I drew myself up before the fire—

As who should say,
"Let no dog bark."

Her lip quivered as she replied:

"Indeed, sir, I am very, very sorry, but it must be so, for—for you know I had no other but that."

"And pray how did you learn it to be a counterfeit?"

"When I left here, sir, I went directly up to—to a place where some of our things were; I went to pay the little sum we had borrowed on them when my mother was taken sick, and the man took the half eagle and said it was a counterfeit and gave it back to me."

"Nonsense, child, the man was mistaken."

She did not argue the point, but made a brief apology for the trouble she had given me, and hesitated.

"I trust," said I, still somewhat grandiloquent and condescending, as a man whose resources have unjustly been suspected, "that the fellow's stupidity has caused you no inconvenience?"

A bright heetic flush crossed her pale cheek as an instinctive denial rose to her lips. Farther than that the falsehood could not come; her head sunk between her hands, and the poor girl, weak and cold and starving, as I afterward knew, sobbed violently.

Little by little I learned her sad story. It need not be repeated here; it lacks, alas, the charm of novelty. Years of still deepening poverty, and yesterday, when Mrs. Quidam and I were grumbling at our leg of cold mutton this poor child and her sick mother passed the long cold day without food or fire, even the warm clothes and bedding, which this money was to have redeemed from the pawnbroker's, denied to their shivering limbs.

I put on my hat and stepped over to Bullion's to get change for the half eagle. The clerk threw it carelessly on a balance, and had already handed me the change, when he saw that the delicate arm after vibrating a little did not decline with the weight. He took it up and handed it to the head of the firm, and after a short consultation between them I was asked into the inner office. A chemical test soon proved the worthless character of the coin. Bullion asked me if I knew where I had received it.

"Certainly."

"I have seen two or three of late precisely like it. The counterfeit is a dexterous one, and we have in vain tried to trace its origin. If you can assist us in this it will be a great service to the community."

I took up the deceptive coin and scrutinized it curiously. The workmanship was perfect; the thought at once flashed across my mind, too perfect; where was the knife mark I myself had made? I could not be deceived—the coin had certainly been changed. And this was the end of all my fine sentiment about the interesting young girl.

In a few words I communicated the circumstances connected with it to Mr. Bullion, who jumped at once to the conclusion.

"I thought so," said he, "I thought so! I knew that some fresh and unsuspected parties must be made use of in this business. The old hands we know too well," he added with a chuckle.

It was soon agreed between us that the girl should be detained and no time lost in extracting from her a confession as to the persons whose tool she undoubtedly was. We accordingly repaired together to my office, where we found her patiently waiting. In answer to my questions she repeated her story with much apparent frankness, until I asked the name of the person to whom she had offered the coin. After some hesitation she named a very respectable pawnbroker in C—— street, to whom, as we, as to the police office, a messenger was immediately dispatched.

Mr. Forceps soon came, and we received him in another apartment. His answers to the inquiries we made completely confirmed our suspicions. Such a coin as we showed him (the counterfeit had been offered to him on the previous Saturday night by a young woman, and, on being confronted with our prisoner—for such we now considered her—he at once recognized her as the same. Her own frightened, pallid face would have satisfied us of the fact. Half rising, as if to speak, she caught sight of a police officer just entering the door, and she fainted.

I went home that night ill pleased with my day's work. That the girl was guilty seemed but too clear. But I could not believe that she was anything more than an instrument, and my experience in criminal law, slight as it was, taught me how slender the chances were of arresting the guilty parties. Had we obtained a confession before she fainted something might have been done, but now the matter had gone into the hands of the police such shrewd rascals as they evidently were would pretty surely get wind of it in time to escape.

"And so the whole upshot of the matter," said I, to myself, "will be the ruin of the young woman and an article in tomorrow's paper, which, for the effect it will have, might as well be inserted under the head "Personal" and read thus:

"If the gentlemen who have been in the habit of employing a young person in faded mourning to disseminate facinous half eagles in this community do not find it convenient to remove their business for the present to some other place they will incur the danger of being involved in the unfortunate disaster which has befallen her."

"And this, Mr. Leguleius Quidam," concluded, "is the great service to the community which you and Mrs. Quidam have rendered!"

An officer had called in the afternoon to tell me that the prisoner's residence had been found and searched, but that no further discoveries had been made. This, however, enabled me to find the unfortunate mother and provide some scanty comforts for her in her terrible affliction.

In doing this I felt that I was but performing a duty. Society, I reasoned with myself, finds it needful for its own protection to take the guilty daughter and shut her up in jail, but the daughter is the innocent mother's only support; ergo society must take that daughter's place. And as I felt that society in the abstract might be somewhat remiss in the performance of its duty I ordered some fuel and groceries and went home, feeling myself to be an embodiment of the whole social economy.

## CHAPTER III.

The course of retributive justice as administered here on earth has more different paces than Rosalind has attributed to time, but "those with whom it lags withal" are not often the poor and friendless. A few days only elapsed before I was summoned as a witness to attend the trial of Alice Sumner. In the meantime both Mr. Bullion and myself made great but fruitless efforts to obtain a further insight into the true facts of the case.

The prisoner herself made no confession, but constantly asserted her innocence, to the great discomfiture of the broker and the unutterable perplexity of myself. I sought in vain for a flaw in the chain of evidence against her or a chance to establish her innocence by other facts. Even the general testimony of good character—the last frail reed on which she leaned—seemed to bend beneath her. She and her mother had but lately come to the city, and to all our inquiries as to their former home and friends we received only courteous but evasive answers. It was evident that some dark cloud of sorrow, if not of crime, hung over their past history, and this, while it did not diminish the interest I felt in her, sadly weakened my confidence in her defense.

It was the day before the trial, and I sat in my office musing painfully on the dark feature of the case, when a stranger entered. The first glance assured me that he was one of a class of clients with which most of our city lawyers are familiar. A seedy, decrepit old man, humble yet querulous, dejected and yet visionary, bearing about a tattered and worn collection of papers and painfully urging his tale of wrong and suffering, from which the patient listener gleans at the same time a belief that the sad tale is true and a melancholy conviction that knavery has so cunningly hidden or time so long obliterated the evidences of the wrong that no court save that of the Omniscient can ever set it right.

I turned from the man more pettishly than I should have done but for the subject that engrossed my thoughts. The poor old man's spirits were too much broken to take offense at my rudeness. Beseechingly he asked:

"I did not mean to give you trouble for nothing, sir. I have but little to offer you now, but I will pay you liberally when I gain my case. You shall have—you see I mean to be generous—let me see—I cannot recover less than twenty thousand dollars—I may be thirty, or even forty—and you shall have a quarter of it all. Think of that, sir. Ten thousand dollars for one case."

And my client drew himself back in his chair, feeling for the thousands time, poor fellow, that his troubles were almost over and the phantom in pursuit of which his life had been wasted at least within his grasp. But I had had many such clients before, and when I was very young at the bar had been dazzled more than once in the same way.

"How much can you afford me as a retainer?"

"Now?" He seemed to be engaged in an abstruse calculation as if over the resources of a nation. "Ten thousand dollars when the case is finished, say six months or a year hence. Suppose we say five dollars, sir, on account."

There was something so painfully eager in the look that accompanied these words that I suppressed the smile which had been prompted by the pathos in his offer and signified my acceptance. My client drew from his pocket a flank purse, and from the purse a solitary coin. Poor dreamer, he was paying his all for this one more ticket in the lottery!

I had opened my lips to bid him leave his papers and take back the coin when my eye fell on it. One scrutinizing glance, and I jumped from my seat as if electrified by the little piece of gold.

"Where did you get this money, sir?"

A transient gleam of former fire shone in the old man's eye.

"I do not see, sir, what that has to do with my case."

"By heavens!" I shouted, collaring the old man and fairly lifting him out of his seat, "if you do not tell me this instant"——

Just at this moment my office door opened to admit my learned and eloquent friend Flourish. What that eminent counsel thought of the scene I do not care to guess. The personal appearance of my client was not suggestive of any temptation to a felonious assault, nor did his manner indicate any provocation which could have called for chastisement; and these two suppositions being impossible, Mr. Flourish stared with undisguised amazement at my unprofessional conduct. His presence brought me to myself, and with many apologies I explained that this coin, which, as my hearers would notice, was peculiarly marked, had formerly been in my possession, and that I was anxious, for particular reasons, to trace its subsequent history.

The old man hesitated and stammered and cast so many side glances at the door that I began to think we had fallen upon one of the chief conspirators. Here Mr. Flourish came to my assistance with his blandest smile and most insinuous tone, and in five minutes had drawn from my client all that he knew about it. Assuring myself that he would attend and testify to the same facts on the following day I dismissed him, and then rapidly recounted to Flourish the facts of the case. The hard old lawyer listened complacently, and when I had finished dryly expressed an opinion that the young woman should be acquitted.

*"By heavens!" I shouted, collaring the old man.*

I had conceived a hope while telling the story of interesting Mr. Flourish sufficiently in the case to induce him to undertake the management of the defense. For that task I felt myself disqualified by other causes beside my want of experience in criminal law. I was liable to be called as a witness for the prosecution and was a most important one for the defense, and above all I felt that my own personal sympathies were too strongly excited for the prisoner to manage the affair with requisite coolness and skill. Flourish, however, who saw in the case nothing but a very commonplace incident of criminal practice, was not easily to be persuaded. The sensibilities of an elderly lawyer in large practice lie very far down and are covered by a thick rind of worldly wisdom.

"Consider, my dear sir," said he, "how many cases of this kind are occurring every day, and how precious my time is to me. 'Pon my word, my clients would be in a pretty mess if I spent my time on petty affairs like this."

"Petty affair to you, Mr. Flourish, I know, but not to that young girl, the fate of whose whole life here, and perhaps hereafter, hangs on that trial. One hour of such assistance as yours may save her."

"Really, Quidam"——

"If such a fee as I could offer out of my own pocket would tempt you"——

"It would tempt me, sir, if you offered it. It would tempt me to kick you out of your own office, and then go home, feeling that I had broken friendship with the softest hearted, simplest headed fool at the bar. Why, man, you would turn the whole fraternity into a gang of knights errant, roaming up and down Wall street seeking to set this crooked world straight again."

"And so they ought to be, Mr. Flourish."

"Hum! I can't say I'm ready to give an opinion on that matter. But the girl, I see, is fairly on my hands. I'll just step down and tell my young men to put one or two things off till next day and come back to go over the case again with you."

## CHAPTER IV.

I was busy with the police authorities that evening and had no time to communicate with Alice, but the next morning when I saw her brought into court, looking so broken hearted and helpless, I blamed myself for having left her thus to drink the cup of bitterness to the very dregs. In a few whispered words I bade her be of good cheer, but she scarcely seemed to need me at all, so oppressed was she by the sight of the crowd and the keen sense of her forlorn condition. Save her poor mother, who had risen from a sick bed to accompany her, she did not know that she had a friend there. Even I, though she knew I meant her kindly, had been the unwilling means of placing her there.

I looked eagerly around the courtroom. On a front bench sat Mr. Forceps, the pawnbroker, chief witness for the prosecution, and some distance behind was my old client, true to his promise, and pleased to have at last a part to take in court. It seemed to him like a little rehearsal for the great drama of his own case.

The district attorney opened the case, and was about to call me as the first witness. Mr. Flourish had not yet made his appearance. Greatly to my relief the pawnbroker came forward and whispered into the attorney's ear, who immediately called him to the stand.

"I believe I must give Mr. Forceps the precedence," he said to me.

"I think you had better, Brother Rowland," answered Flourish over my shoulder, at the same time divesting himself of his overcoat, and distributing good humored, though somewhat patronizing recognitions among the smaller fry of lawyers around him.

Mr. Forceps testified to the attempt made to pass the counterfeit coin on him, as previously detailed. His direct examination was soon over, and he turned to Mr. Flourish with a smile of confidence, which to me seemed not altogether natural. It looked as if he were bracing himself up for a contest of nerve with the counsel for the defense.

But if Mr. Forceps looked for a grand display of inquisitorial tactics he was destined to be mistaken. Mr. Flourish simply turned for a moment toward him remarking:

"I only want to know if I have understood you aright, Mr. Forceps. I think you said this was your only transaction with the prisoner—I mean the only occasion on which you received money from her."

"I never received any money at all from her unless you call that thing money," pointing to the coin. "Perhaps you call that money, but I don't, sir." And Mr. Forceps smiled approvingly at his own retort.

"How long did I understand that you had this coin in your possession?" blandly rejoined the counsel.

"No time at all. I knew it was bad the minute it touched the drawer and took it out and returned it."

"You took it out and returned it?" replied Flourish, as if mechanically repeating the words. "That will do, sir."

Mr. Bullion then testified to the character of the coin and to the prisoner's admission in my office that it was the same one she had offered to the pawnbroker. The prosecution rested.

Without any formal opening of the defense Mr. Flourish nodded to me and I took the stand. The district attorney threw himself back in his chair and listened carelessly while I detailed the particulars of my interview with Alice on the eventful Saturday night. But when I mentioned the knife marks on the coin I had given her his practiced mind foresaw at once our line of defense. It was doubtless the first intimation he had received that any substantial defense would be attempted, and in his surprise he started to his feet and directed a searching glance first at me and then in rapid succession at the prisoner, her counsel and his own witnesses.

"Have you ever seen that marked coin since, Mr. Quidam?"

"I have."

"When and where?"

"It is here," said I, producing it. "I received it back about ten days ago from a client, Mr. Richard Grosvenor."

Having satisfied myself that I was positive as to the identity of the coin the district attorney allowed me to stand aside, and Mr. Flourish called Grosvenor, who, of course confirmed my statement as to the receipt of the coin from him at the time of its reappearance.

"Will you state, Mr. Grosvenor, if you can, how that coin came into your hands?"

"I received it," said the old man—a slight color coming into his bloodless face—"on the evening of Saturday, the —th of December, from Mr. Forceps, the pawnbroker."

"How can you be so positive as to the precise date, Mr. Grosvenor, and the identity of the coin?" asked the district attorney.

"The date, sir, I fix by this," producing one of Mr. Forceps' tickets, "and the coin—ah me, sir, it is the only gold piece I have had for many a long day. I have spent my money in the law, sir; but I am going to get it all back soon. You must know I have a case, sir"——

From the details of Mr. Grosvenor's case we were saved by the district attorney. His hawk eye had caught a glimpse of his chief witness gliding softly through the crowd toward the door.

"Mr. Forceps. Mr. Forceps! Officer, close that door and let no man pass," he thundered. "Bring that witness back here!"

Flushed with excitement, his fine form drawn up to its utmost height, and his glorious eyes flashing with indignation at the foul wrong which had been attempted and almost effected in the sacred name of justice, he stood, surrounded by an astonished group, the only one that seemed to retain any self possession. Even we who had been in the secret and planned the surprise, were less masters of the scene. He looked indeed all that he was—the faithful minister of retributive justice, magnifying his office by a love of right, before which all petty ambitions sank into nothingness.

It scarcely need be added that the jury acquitted Alice without leaving their box, and that the pawnbroker, charged both with uttering counterfeit coin and with perjury, slept that night in the cell she had left. Perhaps some time I may tell of what afterward happened to her as well as to my old client and his interminable case. But now there is sadness on my heart as I think of that scene in court, and I am garrulous no longer.

THE END.

# THE GAZETTE.

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### ANNOUNCEMENT

On and after this date, THE GAZETTE newspaper, together with its contract and franchises, goes with it, has been purchased by the editor and publisher of THE GAZETTE, is solely his property, subject to his management and control, assisted by the staff whose names are printed above. The undersigned will be responsible for the conduct of the paper. All communications as to advertising, or other matter for insertion in the newspaper should be addressed to the editor and publisher of THE GAZETTE and not to the Gazette Printing company. All communications as to job work, stationery, etc., supplies should be addressed as heretofore to the Gazette Printing company, which still occupies the old office between the Missouri river and the depot east. Mr. M. Bolton remains in charge of his department of the business.

We present editor has had charge of the editorial columns of the paper for seven months past, it is perhaps unnecessary to say that there will be no violent changes in the general policy of the paper. It will be an active, progressive newspaper, printing all the news that is interesting or important to its readers. In politics it will be Republican. It will be devoted especially to the interests of Colorado Springs and the adjoining region, and will advocate all movements to advance those interests. It will not be controlled by any faction, clique or corporation, it will aim to be fair and liberal in all its treatment of all subjects; and it will not be on the fence.

The undertaking of a business like this, at such a time, is the best evidence that can be given of the editor's belief in the future growth and progress of this city and county. We believe the outlook for this city, and for the county in general, is bright and promising. We believe that more people will come here to live, that more business will be done and more money invested, and we hope to share with the general prosperity.

It will be the aim of THE GAZETTE to state all in its news columns, and opinions in its editorial columns. Special attention will be given to the City Government and to news of the Cripple Creek region. Having the full report of the United Press, the paper is better furnished with telegraphic news than any other morning paper in the State. The staff is composed of men of proved experience and ability. We propose to make a good newspaper and to do a paying business, and we believe the people of Colorado Springs will help us.

### THE EFFECTS OF REPEAL.

There seems to be a pretty general agreement among the silver Senators, and indeed among the friends of silver everywhere, that it will be better to have repeal come at once than to have another makeshift compromise measure enacted, to run for a year or two, and then have the old fight all over again. It seems to us that this is the sensible view, for several reasons:

First, it brings us down to "hard-pan." Nobody hereafter can accuse silver of being boosted up or "coddled" by the government, and we shall find out just what the value of it is as a commodity and just what mines can produce it under such conditions. Our own belief is that the price of silver will fall very little further, if it falls at all, and that there can be made such an adjustment of prices and wages that there will still be a large output from this State. The price of bar silver yesterday, after it was known that repeal is certain, was 72⅝, and we do not see why it should stay any lower than that, even if it drops a little for a few days next week.

Second, the debate in both Senate and House has made it evident that the government intends to take care of the silver that is now on hand, and not to dump it in a big lump on the world's market. We do not know why anybody should ever have supposed that the government would do such a thing, but some foreign capitalists seem to have been afraid of it, and their fears may have had some influence in New York and Boston.

Third, there is going to be a reaction in favor of bimetalism in the Eastern and possibly in some of the Southern States. Such a reaction seems to us to be inevitable. Many of those who voted for repeal in the House did so with the distinct asseveration that they are for silver as coin, and in the Senate a majority of the repealers have asserted over and over again that they are bimetallists. And the sentiment of the people east of the Missouri river, at any rate of the Republicans, is certainly and decidedly in favor of the use of both gold and silver as money.

We cannot regard the coming repeal, therefore, as an indication that this country is to adopt gold monometalism as a permanent policy.

As for the immediate effect, there can be no doubt that repeal will strengthen confidence among investors and lead to an upward movement in the stock market and a considerable relaxation of the stringency of the money market. If this does happen, it will benefit the West as well as the East, will make money easier here as well as there.

On the whole, the outlook is decidedly hopeful. While the mining States have not obtained what they wanted, while the status of silver is still unsatisfactory, and while we shall not rest content until it is restored to coinage on an equality with gold, still there is good reason why we should take courage, meet the facts manfully and make the best of them, and convince the people of the eastern States that Colorado people are both brave and honest and that Colorado property is a first-rate investment.

### THE SENATE.

The recent delay of the Senate in coming to a vote has given rise to a great deal of newspaper comment at the East, and to some articles in weekly and monthly publications, which would seem to indicate that in the opinion of the writers, so far as the Senate is concerned, "civilization's a failure, and the Caucasian played out."

There is a wayish class of people, who, when things do not go their way, get disgusted with the whole framework of society, or politics, or whatever the department of their activity may be, and rush into print with propositions for "reform." For all such persons there is some salutary advice in an article which we reprint elsewhere on this page to-day from the New York Press. This government is founded on majority rule, but the statesmen who made our Constitution were perfectly well aware that majorities are not always right, at any one specified time; and so they provided in the Senate a check on popular whims and humors. If the majority of voters in this country want a certain policy, and keep wanting it for several years, they will get it; but if their opinion changes in the meantime, the change over and back is not made, and we are much better off because it is not. Constant changes of government policy are bad for any nation, and a certain continuity is necessary to our prosperous progress. The recent delay in the Senate, as we have maintained heretofore in these columns, is in some ways seen of decided benefit. The people who are talking so loudly about the "decay of the Senate," and about its possible abolition, are talking nonsense; and when they get cooled off a bit we trust they will themselves come to that conclusion. There have been some unseemly scenes in the Senate chamber of late, for which we have been sorry, but scenes more unseemly and violent took place in the "good old days," and there is no more rancor and no less ability in the Senate now, taken as a body, than there was a hundred years or fifty years ago.

The nomination of William B. Hornblower to be an Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States has now been "hung up" in the Senate for nearly six weeks. The disrespect to the President this detention implies may not be matter for lamentation, but the business of the country will suffer unless the nomination is acted upon before adjournment, which is a more serious matter.

The funds of El Paso county are safe in the hands of Treasurer H. C. McCreery. If you want the finances well administered, vote for him on the 7th of November.

### THE REPUBLICAN TICKET.

It is seldom that even the Republicans have the pleasure of presenting for the suffrages of their fellow citizens a ticket of such uniform excellence as the one which is now placed at the head of this column. It is too often the case that the ticket resembles a theatrical cast in which a few stars lead the weight of a cluster of nonentities, about whom the least said on the playbills the better; or the apple barrel of the thrifty farmer, where all the smooth and large fruit at the top serves to conceal the faults of that which is below. But the El Paso Republican ticket this year is not that kind at all. It is a good one all the way from the top to the bottom of it, and there is no reasonable excuse for any kind of scratching. The man who puts his mark under the eagle, "and let's her go at that," is doing just as much—and more—for the cause of good government and the welfare of the community as he who puzzles and hesitates and finally dances in a ballot that looks like the proof-sheet of a non-union printer.

A majority of the candidates on the Republican ticket are men who have held the offices to which they seek re-election with honor to themselves and to the satisfaction of those with whom they have had to do. Whatever irresponsible and idle vaporings there may have been of "ring rule," etc., every reasonable man knows that the county affairs have been honorably and economically administered, and there is not one single item of proof that has been brought forward of incompetency or dishonesty on the part of any Republican office-holder.

As for the newer names on the ticket they are those of good and honorable men, men who are well known and who have achieved a good reputation among their acquaintances. We have not the slightest doubt that they will prove worthy associates to those with whom they are placed, and worthy successors to those who are now occupying the offices to which they aspire.

It is commonly said before conventions, "Why does not the party put forth its best men and then it could reasonably claim and expect to receive the votes of all good citizens?" This year the party has put up its best men and it relies on the community to prove the wisdom of such a course. The victory of this ticket will not only be a victory for good government as between the parties, but an endorsement of the plan of using the best material within the party.

### PENSIONS VS. STANDING ARMIES.

The assertion is often made, and by men of much more than ordinary intelligence and general information, that the United States pays more every year for pensions than the European nations do for standing armies. This is a broad and general statement, and lacks definiteness. Let us look at the figures, and see what truth there is in them.

The United States pays out for pensions at present about $140,000,000 per year. Last year it was $139,583,052 79.

The army estimates of Great Britain last year were just about $100,000,000.

Germany, France and Russia spend each between $150,000,000 and $200,000,000 a year on their armies.

Italy, Austria-Hungary and Turkey spend each from $50,000,000 to $100,000,000.

Taking into consideration, therefore, only the actual cash paid out, the United States no pays about as much for pensions each year, at present, as a first-rate European power pays for its standing army. This includes no expenses for arms and ammunition and supplies, and the cost of the navy is of course additional.

But there is one consideration which should always be taken into account in this estimate, which makes a vast difference in the cost to the nation. The money paid out by European powers is given over to a set of able bodied men, who are restrained from any productive work. The drain upon the resources of the nation from the enforced idleness of these men is much greater than the actual expense of their wages; so that the real cost to the nation is more than double the figures of the official army estimates.

In our country, on the other hand, the money paid for pensions keeps no man out of work who is a producer. It maintains many thousands who might otherwise become a dead burden upon their respective communities. The money they get is spent right among us, and our merchants get the benefit of it. It is in fact like making money out of one pocket and putting it into the other.

In all this, only the business side of the matter has been considered; but those who are loyal to their country and who appreciate what a saved Union means would never grudge the present expense even if there were no return. War on pensions is not going to be popular in this country for some time to come.

### STOP THE CALAMITY HOWLING!

The Denver morning papers have started the "calamity now" again. They seem to have lost their reason entirely, although the Republican still has occasional glimmerings of sanity—they are hard by long enough or pronounced enough to call them lucid intervals.

These papers are now doing their worst to discredit Colorado in the eyes of the people of the rest of the world; they are trying to make it impossible for Colorado men to obtain money for the development of our splendid resources; they are in a fair way, if the people believe them, to start another panic here, and another run on the banks. Their course is inhuman and idiotic. Their predictions are not based on facts, but on the phantoms of their own heated imagination. They deserve no support or recognition from any loyal citizen of the State whose every interest they are attacking.

Be it known to all men everywhere that the croakings of these calamity organs are not true, that they do not represent the sentiment of the people of Colorado. The prospect here is very much brighter than it was two months, or three months ago. Cripple Creek is growing fast and fortunes will be made there within a year. Real estate is growing active once more. General business is good—in fact very good indeed. Everybody here is hopeful and full of confidence. The bottom was reached in July. It did not fall out and let us drop into eternal smash then, and it is not going to fall out. It held, and we are climbing, and if Providence restrains the Democratic party a little, we shall be near on top of the universe within two years.

The Denver papers may represent Denver, though we do not believe they do; but as for the rest of the State, and more especially for Colorado Springs, we utterly repudiate their cowardly slanders on the courage and confidence of Colorado people. There never was a better time to come to Colorado to live. There was never a better time to invest money in the Pike's Peak region. The State is going to grow and prosper, and all the wailing of the pusillanimous organs of spite and malice in Denver cannot stop it. If the Denver people have any regard for their own interests they ought to take measures to beat some sense into the newspapers that vilify and misrepresent their city. But whether they do so or not, the rest of us are going ahead. We are going to develop our resources, and do a big business, and make money, and enjoy life; and if Denver is sensible, she will go along likewise.

### A COURSE IN JOURNALISM.

The University of Pennsylvania has decided to offer a four years' course preparatory for newspaper work, for young men who desire to qualify themselves especially for the profession. Schools of journalism have been tried before, but without any great measure of success, and newspapers generally have been disposed to ridicule the idea of making newspaper men "to order," believing generally that the only way to learn journalism is to work at it.

There is a large measure of truth in the assertion that newspaper men cannot be made except by actual work on newspapers; but is not the same thing true of ministers, and lawyers, and doctors? And we expect of a school in law or theology is that it shall train its students in the principles and doctrines of the profession, while practice, for the most part, must come later. Journalism is a profession, just as much as the law or medicine. If a man is to do the best sort of newspaper work, he needs just as much preliminary training. There are good newspaper men who have acquired their preliminary training in newspaper offices, and the majority will perhaps continue to acquire it in this way; but that is no reason why a college course in journalism should not be both practicable and valuable.

In his recent address on the subject at one of the leading Eastern Colleges, Mr. Charles A. Dana, who is now generally recognized by newspaper men to be at the head of the profession in this country, said some very sensible things; and among others, that a knowledge of the dead languages is an immense advantage to any newspaper man. But what he most insisted on was the necessity of a knowledge of the history and politics of the United States. Without that, no man is fitted for an editorial position on a good newspaper. Such a knowledge, together with a thorough training in the use of English, can be obtained at a school that is properly conducted.

Still further, it may be said without reservation that whatever knowledge of any subject whatever, however recondite, a newspaper man may possess, will at some time in his career prove to be of practical value in his profession—whether of Sanskrit, or geology, or the ancient Egyptians, or Rider Haggard's novels, or theology, or medicine, or law, or the British Constitution, or the records of trotting horses, or Norse mythology, or what not. Newspaper work, from the very nature of it, must necessarily be done in a hurry; one can never tell beforehand what topic will come up at a moment's notice; and the more a man has in his head to begin with, and the better he knows just where to go to find the information he wants (and that is one of the most indispensable points of all) the less time he will waste in getting ready to write his "story."

The University of Pennsylvania is an institution that is apt to carry out what it undertakes; and we hope and believe that its new course in journalism may be a success.

We expect that M. F. Bowers will be re-elected as Sheriff by a larger majority than he received two years ago. Certainly he ought to be, for he has made one of the best Sheriffs the County ever had.

### THE FAIR IS OVER.

The gates of the World's Columbian Exposition will be closed to visitors for some little time longer; but the official duration of the Fair is ended, and to all intents and purposes it is practically over.

There is no doubt that it has been a tremendous success—a success not only in its size, in its attendance, and in its pecuniary results, but especially a success from an artistic point of view. It has been both the biggest and the most beautiful of all expositions.

The main credit for this unqualified success is due to Chicago. The great city of the unsalted seas has shown the most admirable civic spirit, the most tremendous energy, the most magnificent command of resources, the most unbounded faith in her own ability.

The effects of such an Exposition cannot be measured. We can tell how much money was spent for buildings; we can estimate roughly how much was spent by the visiting millions; we may even apply a sort of intellectual measure to the extent of the appreciation of the great display; but we cannot tell how much it has meant to the men and women who saw it, we cannot tell what an impetus it has given to the nation's growth.

One effect, however, although it cannot be measured, should at least be mentioned in any however brief summary of the results. It has been a great destroyer of provincialism; it has given to many thousands of Eastern people especially new ideas about the great West, and about the extent of our country. It has helped to demonstrate to the eye, what the ear of Eastern people is slow in believing, that the center of this country is no longer on the Atlantic slope. We trust also that it has brought to the people of both East and West a new pride in the nation, a new delight in their citizenship, not of a single State or a section, but of this great American Union as a whole. And if it has done that, it is worth more than all it cost.

### A SENSIBLE POLICY.

The recent irrigation congress at Los Angeles had an animated discussion over the policy which ought to be pursued in respect to the arid lands now belonging to the national government. Some favored Congressional legislation, some favored immediate cession to the States. Finally the Congress adopted the following declaration

To devise laws which will assist the work of reclamation, and furnish proper safeguards alike to public and to private interests, while recognizing the rights of the nation, on one hand, and of the States, on the other, is a task that may not be lightly undertaken. We shall suggest a means by which it may be accomplished within a reasonable period, but in the meantime there are important things which may be done by legislation. Nothing must be allowed to jeopardize interstate streams, and it is highly important that the drainage areas of these streams should be promptly known and defined at once, in a way sufficient for the purpose here in view and not await the slow results of a thorough technical inquiry, which should follow in its train and for its needed purposes. The pastoral lands, especially within these drainage areas, should also, in our judgment, be reserved for the present from sale or permanent disposal. The net results for leasing the same for range purposes should be used for developing a possible water supply, to the end that stock farms and homes may be created thereon, instead of cattle ranges, as at present. The whole subject of national legislation should be investigated by federal authority, and as a means to this end, we suggest the appointment of a non-partisan national commission, to be named at once and instructed to report as soon as possible.

This seems to be a wise compromise between the conflicting plans. There are certain problems that cannot be solved by separate State action, wherever streams traverse several States. The suggestion of a national commission is a good one. Such a body acts slowly, it is true, but we see no quicker way of arriving at any satisfactory solution of the problems presented.

The action of the congress should have a great influence upon Congress whenever this matter comes up for discussion in our national legislature.

### THE SENATE KALEIDOSCOPE.

The Eastern newspapers of last Sunday and Monday, all of which announced in the strongest terms that compromise was an established fact, that a majority of the Democratic Senators had agreed to it, and that the President had given his assent through Secretary Carlisle, do not clear up the mystery which surrounds the sudden collapse of the Southern Democrats and the entire bouleversement that took place so suddenly on Monday.

It is clear that someone did not tell the truth on Saturday; and Secretary Carlisle is placed in a very peculiar and unpleasant position, while Senator Gorman, who, on the authority of the New York Sun correspondent, was on Friday as active in catching Senators to sign the compromise agreement as an artful spider is in enticing flies—the comparison is The Sun's—will have rather hard work to explain his sudden change of front.

The whole affair is kaleidoscopic, and by a strange turn of the tube, the man who, after being denounced in turn and with equal heartiness by both sides, now comes out on top, is Senator Voorhees.

One possible explanation of the sudden reversal of opinion which we have not seen offered any where else is that the pressure on the Senate to change its rules so that the majority might be able at least to secure an occasional vote was becoming tremendous. The Southern Senators would of course rather sacrifice silver than vote to give a majority power to rule; so that if the case was presented to them, whether they would go on and risk the adoption of Reed tactics, or throw over all their silver convictions and go back on all they had asserted and promised to the real "silver men," they unhesitatingly chose the latter. They know that the Senate is not likely to remain long Democratic, and that they will probably be in the minority again within four years, and their dislike of an efficient national government is so intense and so deep-seated that they would at any time much rather sacrifice almost anything else than allow a change to be made which would make the Senate a more business-like and efficient national body.

Whether this explanation be the true one or not, or the only one or not, it seems to us at least very plausible.

### THE RIGHT SPIRIT.

Elsewhere on this page we reprint part of a leading editorial from the Denver Sun which at this time is especially noteworthy. It breathes the right spirit—the spirit of hope and courage and confidence. It is based on facts, too, and reflects, we believe, far better than the pusillanimous and cowardly wailing of the Denver morning papers, the real spirit of the intelligent citizens of the State capital.

We are glad that there is one paper in Denver which has the discernment to perceive that Colorado is not badly injured by the repeal, and the good sense to turn the attention of its readers towards the encouraging features of the situation. Yesterday we pointed out what some of these features are; and we predict that within six months the Denver News and Republican will be headed the other way, abusing each other like pickpockets in their old fashion, but both trying to undo the effects of their own calamity howling."

The resolution of thanks to THE GAZETTE, passed by the congregation of the Baptist Church and printed on this page to-day, is a grateful and graceful tribute of which we feel proud. This paper has always endeavored to forward all good causes in the community, and will continue to do so. It is first and foremost a newspaper, and we print every day the happenings of the world, good and bad, grave and gay. But there is news and news, and we believe the news of our churches and of our philanthropic organizations is as good news, and as interesting to the people of the city, as accounts of crimes and casualties. THE GAZETTE is not primarily a religious paper, just as it is not primarily an educational paper, but school news and church news, and comments thereon when they seem called for, will always find a place in our columns. We are glad to have such an evidence as is presented to-day that this policy is appreciated and sustained by the people of Colorado Springs.

The entire Christian world has suffered a loss by the death of Professor Philips Schaff of the Union Theological Seminary in New York. Dr. Schaff was born in the Swiss canton Graubunden in 1819 and was in his 75th year. He came to this country in 1844, having already acquired a high reputation in Europe. For nearly fifty years he has been a teacher of Church History in this country, first in the German Reformed Seminary at Mercersburg, Pa., and since 1870 in Union Seminary. Dr. Schaff has been recognized for years as the most learned man, in his special department, in America, if not in the world. He was especially active in connection with the revision of the English translation of the Bible, in 1881 and the year preceding, and it was largely due to his learning and ability that the American revisers were enabled to take the independent stand which they did take in that work.

The people of El Paso County have never had an assessor whose work has given more general satisfaction than that of M. B. Irvine. He has been a hard worker, he is one of the best judges of value in the county, and one of the fairest minded men to be found anywhere. The voters will see to it that he has another term.

If you want an able and efficient Clerk and Recorder in El Paso county for the next two years, vote for Frank W. Howbert.

# CONGRESS AT WORK.

## Bill Passed for Relief of Settlers and Miners.

### NEW YORK AND JERSEY BRIDGE.

**Sayers Gets Authority for the Appropriations Committee to Sit During Recess—The Silver Bill in the House of Representatives.**

WASHINGTON, Oct. 31.—A bill was reported from the judiciary committee by Mr. Pugh (Dem.) of Alabama to provide for the time and place for holding the term of the United States Circuit and District Courts in the State of South Dakota. The amendments recommended by the committee were agreed to, and the bill was passed.

Mr. Walthall (Dem.) of Mississippi, from the Committee on Public Lands, reported a bill to extend for one year from the time they become due, final payments on entries under the desert land act. Mr. Walthall and Mr. Power (Rep.) of Montana stated that owing to recent events in the Senate the people of the silver States were in financial distress and that some relief was necessary. The bill passed.

Mr. Cockrell (Dem.) of Missouri from the committee to inquire into the status of laws governing the business of executive departments in Washington reported favorably the bill passed yesterday by the House to provide for a uniform system of obtaining bids for supplies for the departments. Placed on the calendar.

Mr. Cockrell of the conference committee to consider the urgency deficiency bill reported a disagreement and asked that the Senate amendments be insisted on. The disagreement was on an item of $22,088 for pay of clerks to Senators and per diem clerks to committees during the recess of the Fifty-first Congress.

On motion of Mr. Hill (Dem.) of New York, the bill granting the New York and New Jersey Bridge company authority to construct a bridge between New York and New Jersey was taken up and the amendments reported by the Committee on Commerce were agreed to.

Mr. McPherson (Dem.) of New Jersey, objected that the bill would destroy the harbor of New York. The people of New York had been given the right to oversee the construction of the bridge to the end that its approaches should be so constructed as to interfere as little as possible with the streets and boulevards of the city and the convenience of the people, but the people of New Jersey had not been accorded the same right. He then offered an amendment giving the free holders of towns of New Jersey to decide the question of location.

Mr. Dolph (Rep.) of Oregon thought such an amendment unnecessary and moreover Congress did not have the right to dictate to the States the location of the bridge approaches on their territory and would only embarrass the bridge company by compelling them to get further approval as to the location.

Mr. Hill took the same view and opposed the amendment.

A discussion continued at some length considerable opposition being developed against Mr. McPherson's amendment which at length he withdrew and offered another to the effect that the bridge shall be constructed with a single span over the entire river between towers or piers and that no pier or other obstruction shall be constructed.

Mr. Hill (Dem.) of New York, opposed the amendment, as one which brought up the whole question of whether Congress should absolutely determine that there should be no pier whatever in the river.

In his judgment, Congress might as well determine that there should be no bridge.

Mr. White (Dem.) of Louisiana, a member of the Committee on Commerce, opposed Mr. McPherson's amendment.

Mr. McPherson referred to some of Mr. Hill's remarks to him as weak, unnecessary and discourteous.

At the close of the discussion the vote was taken on Mr. McPherson's amendment (prohibiting piers in the river) and it was rejected; yeas 17, nays 27.

Mr. Allen (Pop.) of Nebraska, moved an amendment that the bridge may be used by the government for military and postal purpose without charge. Rejected without a division.

The bill was then passed, without a division—with amendments reported from the Committee on Commerce.

Mr. Gray (Dem.) of Delaware moved to take up the House bill to amend the Chinese exclusion act of May 5, 1892—so as to make it the "unfinished business." The vote was announced as 26 to 6; but, as there was no quorum voting, the motion was withdrawn and the Senate proceeded to executive business, and at 4:45 p. m. adjourned until to-morrow at noon.

HOUSE.

The Senate joint resolution for the transfer to the State of Illinois, of the model battleship "Illinois," was laid before the House, and was, on motion of Mr. Cummings (Dem.) of New York taken up and passed.

House bill authorizing the Texarkana and Ft. Smith Railroad company to construct railroad bridges over Caddo lake near Morgansport, La., and over Sulphur river, Ark., were taken from the calendar and passed. The committees having been called for reports, Mr. Joseph (Dem.) of New Mexico, from the Committee on Territories, reported a bill to enable the people of New Mexico to form a constitution and State government and to be admitted into the Union; and it was placed on the calendar.

Mr. Sayres (Dem.) of Texas, chairman of the Committee on Appropriations, reported a resolution authorizing that committee to sit during the recess—to be convened at such time as the chairman may order; and it was agreed to.

The bill to amend the naturalization laws was then taken up; and Mr. Oates (Dem.) of Alabama went on with the argument which he began yesterday. He suggested several amendments, one of them being that nothing in the bill shall be construed as affecting the property rights of aliens.

At 12:50 the secretary of the Senate appeared at the bar of the House and delivered a message from the Senate announcing the passage of silver purchasing repeal bill, with an amendment in which the concurrence of the House was requested. As the message was delivered Mr. Finch (Dem.) of New York and other members in his vicinity indulged in hand clapping as a form of exultation, but it was hushed down, and there was no attempt to continue, or repeat it. The bill was handed up to the Speaker and laid on his desk where it was allowed to remain for the present.

The discussion of the Naturalization bill was resumed. Mr. Oates yielded the five minutes left to him to Mr. Goldzier (Dem.) of Illinois.

Mr. Campbell (Dem.) of New York served notice that he was opposed to the bill.

Mr. Goldzier also served a like notice.

Mr. Crain (Dem.) of Texas, also opposed the bill and after some further discussion the morning hour expired and the bill went over.

Mr. Livingston (Dem.) of Georgia, asked unanimous consent to have the silver bill laid before the House and considered. He asked that the debate should go on to-day and to-morrow and that at 5 o'clock to-morrow the House begin to vote. That proposition he said, was liberal to those who differed with the Senate and its conclusion. He asked the friends of repeal to give his opponents that little favor no more, no less.

Mr. Bland (Dem.) of Missouri objected. He knew that many members wanted to leave the city and go home, but they had come here to do the business of the country and should stay here for that purpose. There was nothing in the repeal bill to have it treated differently from other bills. It was not hedged about by such a peculiarity that it ought to be shoved on contrary to the rules of the House. When the bill came up to-morrow, members would have to say what might be proper. The bill ought to come up in its regular order, when it would be open to amendments.

Mr. Livingston—That is my proposition.

Mr. Bland—Every gentleman who wants to be heard on that bill must have the opportunity.

Mr. Livingston—That is my proposition.

Mr. Bland—And, for one, I object to taking the bill up out of its regular order.

The Speaker—Objection is made. The bill will therefore remain on the Speaker's desk until to-morrow.

The conference report upon the urgency deficiency bill was laid before the House, and agreed to.

Further conference was ordered upon the item disagreed to.

McMillin (Dem.) of Tennessee, called up the joint resolution reported from the Committee on Ways and Means directing the Secretary of the Treasury to remit the duties imposed upon the war munitions imported by the Navy department at the time of the threatened trouble between the United States and Chile.

The joint resolution was passed.

At 2 o'clock the House went into committee of the whole for the consideration of the bankruptcy bill, and Mr. Wolverton (Dem.) of Pennsylvania addressed the House in favor of the bill.

Mr. Cogshan (Dem.) of New York introduced a resolution (similar to the Senate bill) to help the World's Fair prize winners' exhibition at New York. No action was taken on it.

At 5:15 the committee rose and the House adjourned.

## HARRISON'S FUNERAL.

**Chicago's Mayor to be Buried with Ceremony To-day.**

CHICAGO, Oct. 31.—The funeral of Mayor Harrison will take place at 11 o'clock to-morrow from the Church of the Epiphany at Ashland Boulevard and Adams street. An hour before that time the remains will be taken from the city hall to the church accompanied by the same guard of honor who to-day brought them from the house. The different organizations that will participate in the procession will form in the streets in the vicinity of the church. The column will be a large one. Many societies, civil and military, have applied for places in the line and have been assigned to position by Marshal Austin J. Doyle.

Nelson A. Miles, Major-General, commanding the Department of the Missouri, U. S. A., and his personal staff officers, with Captain Edmund Rice and his staff from the World's Fair grounds, will attend the funeral in a body. The Fifteenth infantry and light battery "B," First artillery from Fort Sheridan, will take part in the procession. The regiment and battery will number in the neighborhood of 500 men. The societies will form on Michigan avenue and there wait for the arrival of the catafalque which will be escorted from the city hall by the troops and city officials.

The procession will start from the city hall at 10 a. m. The services in the church will be according to the Episcopal ritual and will be conducted by Rev. E. N. Morrison, D.D. After religious exercises the line of march will be resumed to Graceland cemetery, where the final interment will take place.

## FATALLY INJURED.

**John Fass, a Cripple Creek Miner, in a Premature Explosion.**

Special to THE GAZETTE.

CRIPPLE CREEK, Colo., Oct. 30.—John Fass, a miner employed in the C. O. D., was fatally injured this afternoon at 3:30 o'clock by the premature explosion of a charge of powder which he was tamping.

Fass was working on the upper end of one of the drifts of the C. O. D. and no one knows how the explosion occurred, although two other miners were in the drift at the time the explosion occurred. Fass was injured in the head and his right arm was shattered.

He was a single man and had been mining in Colorado for thirteen years, coming here from Rico about a year ago. Coroner Marlow has been notified and will hold an inquest tomorrow.

**An Option on the Rosita.**

Special to THE GAZETTE.

CRIPPLE CREEK, Oct. 31.—J. F. Mullin has taken an option on the Rosita, one of the best of the Poverty gulch claims, and the general impression is that he has secured a splendid bargain although no facts regarding the price at which he has secured it have been made public. Before taking the option he secured reports from such experts as Frank G. White, Eben Smith, W. E. Loomis and W. B. Brooks, and they unite in declaring that the Rosita is now as promising a claim as the Victor was when Moffat and Smith purchased it for $65,000. Mr. Mullin is well known in Colorado Springs.

# BILL NYE IN LONDON.

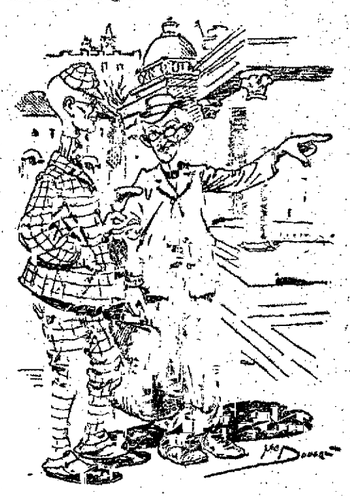
## FINE AND CLARENCE ARE LODGINGS THERE.

**Clarence Is His Man and Is a Real Nice Man Too—Attending Divine Service at Westminster Abbey—Proposed Visit to Windsor Castle.**

Copyright, 1893, by Edgar W. Nye.

LONDON, Oct. 14.

Hay here is $45 to $50 per ton. Had I known of it I would have brought some with me. In fact, as many are aware, baled hay is being shipped now to England from America in large quantities owing to the very dry summer and shortness of grass and straw here. But



CLARENCE POINTING OUT PLACES OF INTEREST.

if I could market my North Carolina grass every year at the above prices I could make enough to square me on the expense of trying to raise other crops.

The past week I have been the possessor of a valet. The doctor told me that I did not know how to travel or what to eat and drink in order to keep out of the grave, so he prescribed among other things a valet to travel with me, do chores, give my orders, attend to my washing and ironing and be general all around guide, philosopher and hired man.

I call him Clarence. He is 58 years of age and resembles me very much in appearance. It is rather amusing to see me going about over England accompanied by a manservant resembling me so closely. It sew here it would cause laughter, but here it is kindly and even courteously received, but not mirthfully.

Clarence points out various places of interest to me in city or country as we jog along. He is not up on art very much, being a self made man who ran short of hair as he finished the job. But he knows this country by heart, and though his English is bad enough to import into America for the use of those who wish to affect the groom of this country he is a good servant and has an appetite that will cut my visit here short by a week.

At present I am at lodgings. Everybody advises you to take lodgings here, and very likely it would be a good thing if we could always know what they were to be. Mine could be a good deal better, for the landlady "has seen better days." Perhaps I need not say any more than that.

However, it is a case where the husband joyfully died about 15 years ago and left his wife a landlady with a quiver in her voice and no idea of keeping house. You see such cases everywhere, but more here perhaps. More people connected by the cyclids with the Established Church die here or lose their jobs and leave witless relatives to cling to worldly people who are on salaries than elsewhere perhaps.

I am sensitive to the cold, and England is cold. People who are used to it, of course, do not mind it, but to dwell with this never dying chill at one's heart, surrounded by a pall of shivers and darkness, and darkness such as today pervades my room, and confronted by such a fire as I have, is the kind of thing that makes one beg for death or an early steamer.

My fire is made in an iron sconce just big enough to hold a black brick. This brick is coal dust and dirt mixed with tar or New Orleans molasses or something and then compressed. It is as incombustible as a Belgian block, and when in its wild fury it turns red and is really in its meridian it is as fiercely hot as a new laid egg.

I ask Clarence to stir it up, but he well asks how one can stir a brick that is wedged in the chimney. I put on more overcoats and sit on my feet. They are so called that I am most afraid I will take cold sitting on them.

Last Sabbath I attended divine services at Westminster abbey and wore my new clothes made here. There was a slight flutter of pleasure, I fancied, as I passed down the aisle. The clothes are not so loud as some that I was tempted to get. What I wore was a subdued or sort of professed check made in a box plait jacket, with hat of same, trousers had tight fitting—i. e., tight below the knee and very full above—plaid tennis shoes and white "spats."

Westminster abbey has a good choir of singers, who live here in town, and an organ that is paid for. The voice of that organ was very comforting to me, a stranger with sweet memories only for company, and on its velvet mantle of melody my heart rose. I believe in an honest but voiceless prayer.

The service was swallowed up by the mighty galleries, where, in the dusty recesses of the lofty building, the gold and ruby and green sunbeams from the vast and glorious window were straying, but the voices of the singers and the bugles and thunder and tones of the organ I could not forget.

They were not the same, but they took me back to the time when I used to go and wait all through choir practice in order to go home as last with the young lady organist.

It was so grand, so deep, so memory stirring, that for the moment I forgot my dowdy raiment and was back again in the far west of America, without overgaiters, it is true, but with a heart full of joy and with a small gloved hand on my coat sleeve, where I can feel it yet.

So I went after services to see the pastor, now much I was pleased with his choir, etc., but he was gone.

Westminster church is where the queen was crowned fifty odd years ago and has never since its erection or consecration given a hush and mild sociable.

Yesterday I visited the National gallery because it was the day when artists come to make copies of the old masters. There you see old and gray artists pegging away at copies of Rubens, and young and pretty girl artists—prettier than any of the pictures they are painting—and all at work regardless of passing and curious people. They are all wrapped up in their art.

I watched one young lady over her shoulder while she painted a sunset—sort of an explosion it looked like—in the Turner collection. Then I asked her what price she was going to put on it, but she called an attendant, who arrested me and confined me in the Hogarth room for half an hour.

They are very severe with people who interfere with artists who are working.

The works of Turner have been often criticised, and especially by the unlearned. Artists never speak severely of him, but common people do. For my own part, I do not care for him. Possibly that is because I am unprepared to judge, but I am not afraid to stand up here today with my hand on my heart and say that, if you will give me a good, clean tablecloth and move it around a little each meal so that the place where I carve will come on a new spot each time, I'll give you in a week's time a Turner that by touching up a little will make people pop their eyes out.

Speaking of the Hogarth collection, I will say en passant that it was the only room in which no artists were copying. While all the other masters had students and venerable artists clustered about them, Hogarth's disorderly house was still. I am not surprised.

His portrait of himself, by himself, hung where it faced his "Marriage a la Mode" on the opposite wall, and he seemed to say to himself sadly, "Did I devote my inspired brush to such work as that, and hope to be loved or copied in coming years?"

Comparatively few Americans are here this year the tradesmen say and account for it on the ground that they are staying at home to visit the great fair, or, as I heard a poetic kind of man say once, "The White City."

But I couldn't tell at a glance whether there were a few more or less here of any kind of people in London than there had been. One or two might be snatched away by death before night, and tomorrow I would not know it. But after I had been here, of course, for a week or two it would be different.

A Frenchman here last week got a frightful and ghastly blow on the head and is still lying at the police hospital unconscious—possibly dying.

The circumstance occurred in this way: He and I were talking about thieves, etc., and he showed me a guard which he wore on his watch. It seemed very ingenious, and I was quite struck with it.

"You like it?" said he.

"Yes, very much."

"Verra well, you shall have get." And he took it off, and before I could say Jack Robinson he had it on my watch. I thanked him very profusely and in a way that would have made old man Chesterfield go and jump off the dock.

"Don't mention it, sare," he said. "It is not necessaire. I have just returned from Amerique. I need ze dam sing no longare."

If I run across anything of interest or anything new comes to town, I will draw it off in a letter next week or the week

IN THE NATIONAL GALLERY.

after. I am going to sort of look around here some more on the sub rosa, q. t., in cog., or on the dead, as Spencer would say, and look down things here and there, after which I am going back to Cork and other towns.

Tomorrow I go to Windsor castle to stay a couple of days. Her majesty is not at home.

Bill Nye.

**About All It's For.**

Mr. Newrich—Land sakes, Mandy, what you got so many knives an forks at each place for?

Mrs. Newrich—I'm sure I don't know, but that's the way that new man fixed em. I s'pose likely it's fus to show we've got 'em.—New York Weekly.

**Wasted.**

"Is your daughter improving her time at college?"

Mamma—I'm afraid not. She still spells her name M-a-r-y.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

**The Question Matrimonial.**

He—Will you share my lot?

She—Is it a lot of money?—Truth.

**The Worm Will Turn.**

He—Average beginning to tell on her. She—No wonder; she has led about 5 lives.—New York Herald.

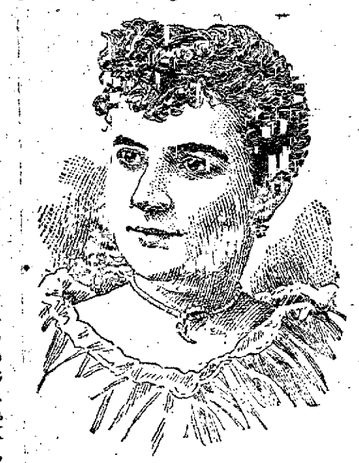
# THE SEX THAT RULES.

## BRIGHT AND BRAINY WIVES OF NEW CONGRESSMEN.

**Women of Whom Their Husbands Are Justly Proud—Ornaments In Society and the Grace of Home Circles—Some Crisp and Breezy Personal Sketches.**

[Copyright, 1893, by American Press Association.]

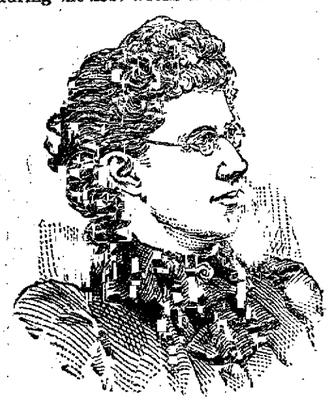
An attractive and pretty young woman is the wife of Hon. Lafe Pence, the brilliant young Populist from Colorado. She was Miss Katie Soper, a native of Bourbon county, Ky., and was carefully educated, excelling in music and painting. Some 10 years ago, when scarcely out of school, she became the wife of the good looking Indianian and went with him to Colorado. She has a pleasant home in Denver, is fond of housekeeping and devoted to her husband and only child, a handsome 9-year-old boy. Mrs. Pence is of average height and good figure, with pretty neck and arms; has very dark, almost black, curly hair, dark eyes and a peachy complexion; a sweet smile, a musical voice and most engaging manners.



MRS. LAFE PENCE.

The wife of Hon. John C. Bell of Colorado was Miss S. E. Abernethy, born and reared in the lovely Cumberland valley in Tennessee. Twelve years ago she exchanged one set of beautiful scenes for another still more beautiful and much more grand and imposing when as a bride she went to her present home in the pretty town of Montrose, Colo. Mrs. Bell is an agreeable and cultivated woman, has read much, is a keen observer and talks well. She is tall and slight, with light brown hair and hazel eyes, and does not look very strong. She has two little girls, the eldest about 9.

Mrs. J. W. Babcock, wife of the new member from the Third Wisconsin district, was Miss Mary Finch of Clinton, Ia. Her father, Mr. C. C. Finch, was born in Canada and brought up in New York. He was one of the early settlers of Iowa and had very large farming interests in that state. Mr. and Mrs. Babcock have an elegant home in Necedah, Wis., but travel a great deal, spending their winters usually in the south. They have but one child of their own—a son 25 years of age—but their house has always been full of children belonging to relatives and friends, who are very much at home with this kind hearted couple. Mrs. Babcock is of medium height, has a neat, trim figure, light brown hair, fair complexion and pleasant, unaffected manners. She is quite a notable housekeeper and was very busy during the first weeks of the autumn fitting up a handsome house on Capitol hill, where she expects some of her "girls" to join her this winter.



MRS. T. J. HUDSON.

Another agreeable woman from Wisconsin is the wife of Hon. Owen A. Wells of Fond du Lac. She was Miss Juliette Bryan of Carthage, N. Y., and is fair and delicate looking, having been quite an invalid for several years. She has traveled much in search of health, is bright and pleasant, makes many friends and is deeply interested in people and places and able to talk about what she has seen in a very entertaining way. She has no children. Her constant companion is her devoted husband.

A bright and brainy woman is Mrs. Thomas J. Hudson, wife of the new member from the Third district of Kansas. She was Miss Emma Campbell, born at Edinboro, Pa., and brought up from early childhood in Topeka. She is tall and fair, with hazel eyes and a profusion of wavy, golden brown hair, and is remarkably young looking to have been married something over 20 years. She was carefully educated, especially in music, and is a fine performer upon the piano forte, is an earnest worker for charity and has written a good deal, her newspaper work—mostly anonymous—being particularly excellent.

The changes in the Iowa delegation brought only two entirely new members. One of them, Mr. Robert Cousins, may be classed among the attractive young bachelors. Mr. A. L. Hager of Greenfield has a wife and two pretty, fair haired little daughters. Mrs. Hager was Miss Ella Burrell, born and brought up in the northeastern part of the state. She is of average height and slender figure, has fair complexion, blue gray eyes, golden hair and pleasing expression, is accomplished and entertaining in conversation and is a decided acquisition to society.

Hon. Thomas Updegraff of Iowa has been in congress several terms. The last one was 10 years ago, but he and his estimable wife have many friends here to welcome them back again. Mrs. Updegraff was Miss Haight of Glen Falls, N. Y.—her mother a member of the old Van Tassell family—and has spent most of her life in the west. She is tall, slight and fair, with blue eyes and light brown hair; is quiet and retiring in manner and has two young daughters at school.

A charming young woman is Mrs. Charles S. Hartman, wife of Montana's representative at large. She was Miss Flora Imes of Monticello, Ind., which was also her husband's native place. She went as a bride to Montana nine years ago and looks like a young girl still, with her pink and white skin, fair hair, merry blue eyes, dimpled cheeks and white teeth. She has a pleasant voice, a sweet smile and most engaging manners. She has two fair haired little daughters, the eldest about 8 years old.

The wife of Walter Gresham of Galveston was born at Corpus Christi. She was Miss Josephine C. Mann. Her father was a Virginian and her mother—a cousin of John C. Calhoun—a member of the well known Baskin family of South Carolina. Mrs. Gresham is a tall and shapely woman, with very dark, red brown hair and expressive eyes of the same color. She is well educated, has traveled much in her own country and abroad and is charming in conversation. She is very artistic in her tastes and has devoted much time to painting. She is especially clever at portrait and china painting and has won several medals and warm words of praise from competent critics. When she arrived a few weeks ago, she said that she was going to devote all the time that she could spare from her family this winter to her studies. She has spent several seasons here, has made many friends and will find it difficult to adhere to her determination.

The home of the Greshams in Galveston is one of the most elegant and artistic in the whole southwest. Mrs. Gresham had much to do with the plans and interior decorations, and has in her conservatory, besides many rare and beautiful plants, one of the finest collections of ferns in the country. The furnished house of moderate size which Mr. Gresham has taken for the winter must seem, by comparison, very small indeed. Mrs. Gresham has five children. The eldest, a daughter about 20 years of age, like her mother married before she was out of her teens. The others are school children.

MRS. WALTER GRESHAM.

JULIETTE M. BABBITT.

# Literary Department.

### YANKO THE MUSICIAN.

The full title of it is "Yanko the Musician, and Other Stories," by Henryk Sienkiewicz. Translated from the Polish by Jeremiah Curtin; with drawings by Edmund H. Garrett. Published by Little, Brown and Company. It ought to be called "Bartek the Victor, and Other Stories," for Bartek is by far the strongest, as well as the longest, story in the book.

As might have been expected, these stories are in an utterly different vein from either "The Deluge," with its magnificent word painting and revivification of a bygone age, and from "Without Dogma," with its utterly *fin de siecle* hero who never knows his own mind and tortures himself to death, and the woman he loves also, with his ever-lasting dilly-dallying and questioning and general worrisomeness. These are tales of plain, simple, homely folk of the present day in Poland—tales told with the simplicity and utter ingenuousness of Hans Andersen, straight and strong and touching and true.

All are Polish tales, we should have said, with one exception—"A Comedy of Errors," the scene of which is laid in our own new west, and which is a delicious bit of comedy, coming as it does among four other stories which are all sad. "The Light House Keeper of Aspinwa" is sad in a subdued sort of way that is not unpleasant, but the other three—Yanko, and Micaas, and Bartek—are simply heart-breaking. They are sadder than Tourgenieff's or Tolstoi's, because their sadness is personal and poignant, and because those who suffer most acutely are children.

But we must get to Bartek. Bartek is a boy who lives in Poznan, or Posen as the Prussians call it, under Prussian rule. He is a big, easy going fellow, a bit stupid, with a wife Magda who manages him, and a ten-year old son Franek. Suddenly into their humdrum life comes the summons to war, Bartek must go fight the French for the sake of the "Vater land" that has adopted him. He goes, and it is a new world. By and by he makes a name for himself and wins the iron cross by his heedless valor and enormous strength. Prince Poniatowski himself pins it on him. He goes home a changed man, to spend his time drinking up his wife's earnings at the tavern and boast to his old cronies of his wonderous deeds of prowess in the war. But the usurers get hold of his property, and the law gets its grip on him for beating a German schoolmaster; and the end is misery and wretchedness for him and his.

This is not an attractive story, certainly; but once started on the story, you cannot stop, you must finish it. It is so strongly true that you know Bartek is a real man, and the touch of human nature that makes the whole world kin lays hold on you, and you must see it through.

There is a vividness about these stories, a cameo like distinctness, a swiftness and sureness of touch, that remind one of some of Tourgenieff's best; but Bartek, at least, is more like "folks" than Tourgenieff's heroes—or rather subjects.

This man Sienkiewicz is certainly a marvel. His versatility is no less astounding than his fecundity and his tremendous strength. There is no one else in our day who can equal him. In reading him one thinks of Homer, of Dumas, of Victor Hugo, of Amicis, of Tourgenieff, of Bret Harte, of Marie Bashkirtseff—a queerly assorted lot, surely. For ourselves, we like the Dumas strain, with a touch of the Homeric in it, best of all; and we await with what patience we may the appearance of "Pan Michael," in which are to be traced the fortunes of Volodyovski the brave, whom in "Fire and Sword" and "The Deluge" we have grown to know and to love.

### NOVEMBER MAGAZINES.

We have suspected for some time that certain authors with names more or less known were working off some of their old manuscripts on Godey's magazine; and the suspicion is confirmed by the appearance in the November number of a complete novel by Amelia E. Barr which is so altogether amateurish, so mawkish in sentiment, so immature, so badly written, that we think it must have been fished up from the very bottom of her "barrel." Mrs. Barr has written some readable stories of the Sunday School variety, but this one is most decidedly unreadable. The proof-reader, too, has treated it as it deserved, and has left a number of glaring typographical errors—like "Arby the Bess," and "a Barbarby horse"—which affront the eye of the reader in most intolerable fashion. The rest of the number isn't so bad—though why all the "prize beauties" whose colored pictures are set forth in this magazine—presumably as much a head—should have copper-colored hair and a skin somewhere between orange, tan and pink, we cannot quite see.

Harper's Magazine is one of those periodicals which one can always take up, sure of finding something solid, something sensible and something interesting in its pages. It has been running so long and has acquired such a literary momentum, that it seems plausible that if editors, artists and publishers were swept away in some tremendous cataclysm of nature, the Magazine would continue to appear for at least a year or two thereafter, with no very serious diminution in its originality or worth. Of course we do not mean to say that the numbers are all of exactly the same merit; some are better, and some not quite so good. The one for November seems to be well up to the average. The opening article is a record of a journey to Persia by Edwin Lord Weeks, well written and well illustrated. Then come the concluding chapters of Wm. Black's story of "The Handsome Humes," and then a very time y and interesting literary article on "The Decadent Movement in Literature." For the general reader this article seems too detailed; it deals with instances and individuals, rather than with tendencies and classes; the specialist gains and the literary browser loses. Julian Ralph writes in his usual satisfactory manner of life in the Louisianian Acadia, and Rezin McAdam depicts the Indian Territory with the help of illustrations by Rose and Pennell. Short stories, poems and the departments make up a number, which is certainly much better than the average of the numberless magazines which now crowd the book stores.

The long story in the November Lippincott's is "An Unsatisfactory Lover," by Mrs. Hungerford—better known as "The Duchess." It is not a together an unsatisfactory story; but it is just like all the rest of the author's. There is the little Irish heroine with her inevitable small brother—two of them this time, and her dilapidated mansion, and her provoking ways. There is the rather dense hero, who doesn't get entirely married this time before the mysunderstanding comes, but who goes off as usual and whose absence reveals to her how much after all she really and thought of him, and who comes back in time to make them both happy afterward. We must confess to a sort of sneaking fondness for some of the Duchess's stories. Phyllis, and Molly Bawn, and ten or a dozen more whose names we forget, were really charming girls; but the multitude of them becomes embarrassing, and one forgets which is which. Still, these stories may serve to while away an idle hour harmlessly, and there is nothing bad in this one. The rest of the magazine is rather a jumble of very short articles, the most interesting of which is one on the game of golf by that useful and very industrious hack-writer, Mr. John Gilmer Speed.

The leading article in Worthington's for November is Mr. John E. Watson's interesting paper upon the "Ramona Indian School," located near Santa Fe, N. M. This school was founded in 1885, and is under the supervision of an efficient board of trustees, the Governor of New Mexico being president. It need not be said that these articles have an especial interest for Colorado Springs people. Following this come two really good short stories, "A Cluin Flower," by Edith Brower, and "Married by Accident," by Johann. Miss Brower's work is always good, and this pathetic little story is worthy of its author. The best touch in the other story is the last sentence of it. The rest of the number, including a dozen "departments," is up to the average. Altogether it is an exceptionally good number.

Scribner's Magazine for November opens with a sketch by Colonel H. S. Colville, C. B., of the English army, of his experiences while "In Camp with the Katchins," a tribe of cattle thieving mountaineers living near the Chinese frontier of Upper Burmah. F. Hopkinson Smith gives his impressions of the World's Fair (and of the Plaisance) calling them "The Picturesque Side." In the Historic Moments series Isaac H. Bromley tells the story of the nomination of Lincoln. A historical article of more than usual merit is "Madame Roland," by Ida M. Tarbell. It was in November, 1793, that this woman who was distinguished alike for her beauty and intelligence was beheaded under an accusation of conspiracy against the French republic. The short stories of the number are by Octave Thanet and Martha McCulloch-Williams.

### LITERARY NOTES.

It is interesting news that the Very Rev. S. Reynolds Hole, Dean of Rochester, England, whose delightful books of "Memories" was published a few months ago, is to visit this country. The Rev. Dr. A. Gerdon S. Crapsey of Rochester, N. Y., in a letter to The Churchman, gives the following details about the visit: "The dean has accepted my invitation to come over and give a course of familiar talks on the English life of the last forty years. It is proposed to give three evenings at some time first 'With Thackeray and Leech, and the Literary Life of England;' the second, 'With Pusey and Liddon, and the Church Life of England;' and the third, 'With Gladstone and Disraeli, and the Political and Social Life of England.' Everyone who knows the dean knows him to be one of the most charming personalities living. His recent book, 'The Memories,' has made for him a host of friends. His visit will be the literary and social event of the coming season. He is to be with us immediately after Easter. He will visit all the great centres of population."

Harper's Young People for Oct. 31 is the end of the volume, but it also announces the beginning of a great story—perhaps the greatest boy's story of many a year. Captain Charles King a well known writer of novels and of young people's stories, but he has outdone himself in "Cadet Days," which begins with the issue of Harper's Young People for Nov. 7. The preface of the book is in the present issue, and it announces that Corporal Pope is to be with us again. "Cadet Days" is a true boy's story of life at the United States Military Academy at West Point, and will be illustrated by R. F. Zogbaum.

Mr. Charles A. Dana, in his lecture on "The Press and Journalism," at Union College, on Oct. 25, said that the reason why the study of the ancient languages is so important for one who means to be a journalist, is because they lie at the foundation of our own language. "The man who does not know three or four of these old languages, or at least two of them—if he knows three, if he knows the old Teutonic at the better—the man who has not that knowledge, does not really know the English language, and does not command its wonderful resources, and the subtleties and subtleties of expression which are in it. Certainly, without Greek and Latin, no man knows English; and without Teutonic, no man's knowledge of English is perfect."

Messrs. Charles Scribner's Sons, who for many years have been found at 743-745 Broadway, have yielded to the northward tendency of the business movement in New York, and will remove (probably next year) to a fine new office-building in Fifth avenue above East Twenty-first street, which they propose to erect on the site of the Glenham hotel.

The number of Harper's Weekly for Oct. 28 contains an interesting paper by Mr. C. D. Thomas on "A Leadville View of the Wages Question in Colorado." It is not very flattering to Leadville as a place of residence, but it contains a great deal of homely truth, strongly expressed.

The Bookman hears that "The Ebb-Tide," the story recently finished by Mr. R. L. Stevenson and Mr. Lloyd Osbourne, has been purchased by the proprietors of a new weekly to be edited by a well-known humorist. It is in contemplation to make the price of the paper twopence.

The November Century will contain the first part of Charles Egbert Craddock's two part novelette, "The Casting Vote." It will be illustrated. Mark Twain's novel, "Pudd'nhead Wilson," will begin in the December Century.

Mrs. Clara Doty Bates has written an article for the November St. Nicholas on "The Children of the Plaisance," with pictures of most of the interesting children of the "Midway" at the World's Fair.

### NOVELS' READERS' LAMENT.

**The Famous Writer Disappointed In the Great Ambition of His Life.**

Moved by a great literary ambition in early life, Reade had failed often when he believed he should have succeeded, and even at the last he would readily have given up all his fame as a novelist to have been the author of one great and lasting play.

"I am a dramatist born," he once said to me, "but a novelist by force of circumstances." He attributed such success as he achieved—both as a novelist and dramatist—to the encouragement and advice of Mrs. Seymour. At the opening of his career, after many disappointments, he saw Mrs. Seymour on the stage, was impressed with her talents, obtained an introduction to her and read her a play.

"Yes, very good," she said, when he had finished, "but why don't you write novels?"

This was the bitterest thing she could have said to him at this time. He did not want to write novels. His ambition lay in the direction of the stage.

"I am trespassing on your time," he said and went his way. She construed his disappointment into want of money.

"No doubt he hoped I would buy his play," she said. "Poor fellow!" And she wrote him a kindly letter and sent him a £5 note, while she begged he would accept it as a loan.

He waited upon her to return her gift, and, to quote his biographer, "if Mrs. Seymour found for the first time a man of genius who neither cared for money nor love, but courted fame and friendship, celebrity and sympathy, Charles Reade was equally charmed by at last discovering a woman who could understand his motives and ambitions and was ready to give him what he sorely needed—the first step on the ladder."

The friendship of Charles Reade and Mrs. Seymour, thus romantically begun, lasted until death. She was his companion, critic and housekeeper for more than a quarter of a century. He was inconsolable for her death, and moved by a charge of un-Christian conduct by an American journalist made, through me, a declaration of pure and simple friendship that governed his relations with Mrs. Seymour, and defending himself as a Christian he took down from his bookshelves the fourth volume of "The Cloister and the Hearth," and read to me, tears rolling down his cheeks, the words of the monk to the princess: "Forever Christians love forever, but they do not part forever. They part as parts the earth and sun, to meet more brightly in a little while. We part in trouble; we shall meet in peace. We part creatures of clay; we shall meet immortal spirits. We part in a world of sin and sorrow; we shall meet where all is peace and where love is divine."—Liverpool Mercury.

### BAD SPELLERS.

**Imperfections In Eyesight as a Bridge Leading to Defective Orthography.**

A man who is constantly reading ought, of course, to be able to spell the words which he is repeatedly seeing on the page before him. Yet, as we know, it often happens that great readers are exceedingly bad spellers. Why is this? We believe it is because the bad speller sees and reads each word as a whole—as a gramnalogue or ideograph symbol, that is, and not as so many letters. All people, of course, do this to some extent, but we believe that the educated bad speller does it very much more than the good speller.

The ordinary man, puzzled about a word, writes it to see how it looks, and this looks tells him at once whether he has spelled it right or wrong. The true bad speller is, however, not helped the very least bit in the world by this process. He is only the more puzzled by the writing on the doubting pad. He may write the word a dozen ways and not get one version which looks to him better than the others. The truth is his eyes have some defect, probably of focusing power, which prevents him seeing clearly the letters of the words. When he learns to read, he learns to read verbatim and not literatim, and hence he sees and has always seen the symbol for "receive," not "receive," with the "e" always following the "c" and in front of the "i."

This is why bad spellers will almost invariably be found to have been slow in learning to read. They were taught to read literally, but found great difficulty in the process, owing to defective eyesight, and so had slowly and laboriously to learn the words as symbols of ideas, not as compounded letters. In a word, bad spelling is a defect of the eyesight, not of the mind, and in all probability many a case of inability to learn to spell might be cured in children by the right pair of spectacles.

It is not short sight that makes the bad speller so much as oversight and difficulty in focusing the eye. Short sighted people are indeed apt to spell well. They hold the book close to the eye and see every letter standing out clearly, for, as is well known, the effect of the short sighted eye is to magnify. The long sighted eye, on the other hand, sees small prints as a confused and indistinct mass. The general look of the word is detected, but not the letters which make it up.—London Spectator.

### THREE LOVES.

There was one I dearly loved whose heart
Seemed to mine a counterpart.
The notes were false or my ear was wrong,
And so an ending of that song.

There was one who loved me well whose soul
Fitted to mine as oar to thole.
A gale sprang up, as a gale well may,
And tomorrow was turned to yesterday.

There was one I loved whose radiant face
Made me run a perilous race.
There is one I love and one loves me
With a love that spans eternity.

—Walter H. Pollock.

### MISAPPREHENSION.

Oh, never yet in castle, hall or bower
Was sight born dame or simple damsel
That dreamt the vanished victim of her power
Might find another he could love as well.

She ever saw him—wandering unconsoled,
Alone in thronged streets and deserts dim,
She never thought that there could be so bold
A woman as to wish to comfort him.

If she could have imagined such a thing
So very unexpected, mean and low,
That should with shame her sex's bosom wring,
She surely thought twice before she let him go.

—W. D. Howells.

### A PUZZLE.

The serial's done, but, Great Caesar,
I swear I've forgotten the plot.
What was it went wrong to displease him?
And did she believe him—or not?

Now, what was the reason they parted?
Which was wrong? Who started the fight?
Was she the one so broken-hearted?
And which of the rivals was right?

How did it all happen? Now which one
Gained all of my sympathies first?
The poor man, or else the old rich one?
And which of the two turned out worst?

That other girl in the beginning,
With her sweet and basilisk eye,
The heiress who seemed to be winning,
Did she go abroad? Did she die?

That chapter I missed on vacation—
I reckon it introduced Fate,
Who, after a long explanation,
Proceeded to set matters straight.

Some girl married some man or other—
The epilogue makes that quite plain—
But which girl, and which father?
Oh, bother!
Must I read that whole thing again?

—Frank Scott Mines in November Godey's.

### THE WIND AND THE TREE.

The Rover Wind is away, away,
Leaving a sigh for the lady Tree,
But his heart is out on the golden bay,
Trampling the perilous floors of sea.

The lady Tree from her lonely hill
Sends a sigh through the world to roam
The Wind's wild way at the Wind's sweet will,
But her heart abides at home, at home.

O rover Wind and lady Tree,
How the old sun must laugh at you,
Seeing all foolish things must be
Till the round world is made anew!

—Bliss Carman, in November Lippincott's.

**Women as Notaries.**

One of the innumerable useful things accomplished by the New Century club of Philadelphia was to secure the appointment of women notaries public in Pennsylvania. The club has much legal business in its hands, and the services of a notary were needed constantly. Mrs. Mary R. Hall, one of the officers, undertook to supply the demand by taking out a commission for herself. Governor Pattison informed her that a woman could not be appointed to the office, because there was no precedent for it. The ladies of the New Century club took the matter before the legislature, then in session, and bombarded that body so effectually by arguments and sweet words that an enabling act was passed last April giving women power to be notaries. As a result there were within a few weeks 19 women notaries public in Philadelphia. Most of them are young lady typewriters and stenographers. The fees from their office add from $250 to $500 to their annual incomes.

**An Adjustable Dream.**

An Irish earl and his lady were riding out one morning, and meeting one of their tenantry gave her a kindly greeting.

"And sure I had a dreame about yer honor last night, seeing me a pound of tobacco and yer ladyship a pound of tay, and it's joyful I am to see ye this morning," said the accustomed beneficiary.

"But, my good woman," replied the earl, "dreams go by the contrary."

"Indade, then, yer honor is to send the tay and her ladyship the tobacco," was the quick witted reply.—New York Ledger.

# A CONSPICUOUS TRIO.

## PEN SKETCHES OF SENATORS VOORHEES, HARRIS AND PALMER.

**Strange Bedfellows Made by Politics—Terrible Philippics of the Tall Sycamore. The Fighting Tennesseean—A Guardian of the Rules—One of the Youngest.**

Special Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 26.—Three conspicuous men in the long contest over repeal in the senate were Voorhees, Harris and Palmer. Senator Voorhees was the leader of the repeal forces and the recognized representative of the administration on the floor. Though Mr. Voorhees has been in the senate nearly 6 years, this is the first time that he has ever been the leader of an important measure. This is not due so much to lack of ability or prominence on Mr. Voorhees' part as to the fact that with one or two brief exceptions the senate during that whole period has been under the control of the

SENATOR VOORHEES.

Republicans, and Democratic senators were generally in opposition to great measures instead of being their champions.

Opinions differ as to the qualities of leadership which Mr. Voorhees displayed during this memorable struggle. By some he is severely criticised and by others highly praised. Those who criticise him should bear in mind the enormous difficulty under which he labored. The fierceness of the opposition, their ability to prorract debate and prevent a vote under the peculiar rules of the senate, the fact that the majority at Mr. Voorhees' back was only in part earnest and loyal, the constant talk of compromise among his own followers, the ambition of some men and the stubbornness of others, all stood in his way and embarrassed his progress.

**Senator Voorhees' Record.**

In addition to all these unfavorable conditions Mr. Voorhees' own record was against him. He had always been an advocate of the free coinage of silver, and when circumstances in this special session thrust him forward as the recognized leader of the forces that were inimical to silver his position naturally became one of extreme delicacy. He was compelled to turn against the men and the ideas with which he had long been identified. His very words were quoted against him. Notwithstanding all these difficulties he acquitted himself, in the opinion of impartial onlookers, with great credit. His conduct of the bill, his demeanor toward those who differed from him, were always marked by courtesy and kindness, and in the end those who were defeated as well as those who were victorious joined in paying him high praise.

At the outbreak of the civil war he was elected to congress, served 10 years in that body and was finally defeated for re-election in the Greeley campaign. His career in the house had been marked by great industry and energy. For years he was one of the foremost orators in that body, and there won a reputation which gave him high standing immediately upon his appearance in the senate. Here he was at once appointed to membership of the finance committee, and a member of that committee he has ever since been. Now, after the lapse of 16 years the death and disappearance from public life of other Democratic senators, the rule of seniority which prevails in senate committees and the presence of a Democratic majority at the northern end of the capitol made him the chairman of that important and influential committee.

**Unkind Criticism.**

Opposition newspaper writers are unkind enough to say that if these circumstances had not combined to make Mr. Voorhees chairman of the committee, if his brother-in-law had not been appointed minister to Denmark, if other political and personal friends of his had not been favored by the president in the distribution of offices, Mr. Voorhees' voice would have been lifted against repeal and not for it. But these statements are unjust as well as unkind. They are also without much doubt untrue. All the representatives in congress from Indiana occupy the same position which Mr. Voorhees has occupied. Public sentiment in that state is said to be very largely in the same direction. Moreover, Mr. Voorhees has contended that while he is as steadfast and earnest a friend of silver money as there is in the country it has been his belief that the best way to befriend silver was to repeal the purchase clause of the Sherman law.

Not once throughout the long and bitter struggle did Mr. Voorhees lose his temper. Better evidence than this could not be desired of the control which Mr. Voorhees has of himself. To go through a contest of this sort with unruffled temper is not like the "Tall Sycamore of the Wabash," as Mr. Voorhees was many years ago dubbed by a newspaper correspondent. Though in private life and in his relations with senators and others one of the most considerate and kind of men, though the little page boys on the senate floor and the employees of that body love him dearly for his many acts of tenderness toward them, in debate Mr. Voorhees has the one weakness of often losing his temper. During his famous fight with Senator Ingalls some years ago the frame of the stalwart Indianian fairly shook with rage.

**Jovelike Eloquence.**

When fully aroused, Mr. Voorhees is a dangerous antagonist. He is not so much a master of the art of sarcasm as that of denunciation. Some of his philippics are terrible. No man now in congress is able to hurl thunders of a parliamentary kind at an enemy with more Jovelike force than Daniel Worsley Voorhees. With all his kindliness of heart Mr. Voorhees is a good hater. He has his enemies, and he does not forget them. He is noted for the intensity with which he makes statements on the floor.

What would be commonplace in the mouths of other men he invests with dramatic, almost tragic, force. A sample of this was his declaration made at the beginning of the contest of physical endurance two weeks ago, that he would rather be carried feet foremost from the senate and be laid to rest in his home at Terre Haute than to haul down the flag which he had raised. Men who know Mr. Voorhees well smiled when they heard this statement and predicted he would be the first to wave the flag of truce. Such indeed proved to be the fact, but it was only when he could no longer muster a quorum, and it would have been absolute and useless cruelty to ask his followers longer to remain on the field of battle, that he moved an adjournment.

**Mr. Voorhees' Mistake.**

Senator Voorhees is no longer young—threescore and five, he does not look it. Thirty-five years of public life, of campaigning, of the practice of law, of fighting, have not broken down a physique of extraordinary toughness. Today he does not look his age within a dozen years. Though his health has weakened him and rheumatism and gout disturb him, he is still tall and straight, robust in appearance, with a bright eye and a voice than which there are few stronger and more resonant in either branch of congress. Mr. Voorhees is a poor man. Twenty or thirty thousand dollars represents the total of the fortune which he has accumulated in all these years.

Voorhees makes his mistakes, but he is a manly man. An instance of this was found last year. Like many other Democratic senators, he was opposed to the nomination of Mr. Cleveland for a second term. He could do no less and be true to keep the state of Indiana from supporting the ex-president. The test when the nomination was made that the party had thrown away its chance to win. Yet he entered the campaign with his usual loyalty and vigor. After he had been speaking a week or two he visited New York, and when I saw him there he said to me:

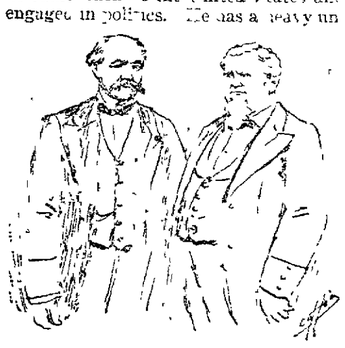
"I want to confess my mistake. I sincerely believed Mr. Cleveland's nomination would ruin the party. I opposed him with all my power. Now that I have been out among the people and talked to them, I see that I was wrong. Mr. Cleveland is very much stronger than any other man you could have been."

It is not every man in public life who will make a similar confession under such circumstances.

**A Tennessee Fighter**

One of the most interesting men in the senate is Mr. Harris of Tennessee. His age is given as 75 years in the Congressional Directory, but there are men who say he is 10 years older. To look at him you would not think him more than 60. He is full of fire and vigor. If there ever was a fighter, Harris is one. In his day he was willing to fight with his fists, with guns, with any weapons his adversary might choose, and he is still a pretty good fighter with his tongue. He is one of those men of whom we say in some parts of this country, "They would rather fight than eat."

Harris was governor of Tennessee when the war broke out, and promptly left his office and went to the front on the Confederate side. When peace was restored he refused to surrender and went off to Mexico, determined to expatriate himself. But there was no fighting to do of a sort that pleased him in that country, and though a price had been set on his head by a Union general he came back to the United States and engaged in politics. He has a heavy un-



SENATORS HARRIS AND PALMER.

der jaw, the drooping mustache that is characteristic of southern born men, a head as bald as a billiard ball and bearing two plainly visible scars upon it and a manner that is full of combativeness and aggression.

**The Venerable Senator Palmer.**

A delightful old man is Senator Palmer of Illinois. The oldest man in the senate excepting Mr. Morrill, who has not been in his seat for some time, Mr. Palmer acts like one of the youngest. Where the fighting is thickest on the floor there you will be sure to see his white head and ruddy face. No tongue more ready than his, no eyes more watchful, no ear more attentive. He has a vein of dry humor in his composition that frequently starts a grim stretching from one end of the senate to the other. He tells more stories than any other senator and seems to enjoy life with the happiest of them. He has an inexhaustible fund of Lincoln stories, he and Lincoln having been intimate friends. He has a wonderful memory. No keen is it that here is a male, hearty, active, energetic senator who can sit down, and out of his own experiences carry listeners backward through the pages of time to the administration of John Quincy Adams!

WALTER WELLMAN.

## PUBLIC MEETINGS.

Equal Suffrage Discussed by Eminent Women Last Night.

### GOVERNOR WAITE'S ADDRESS.

**Our Governor Addressed a Large Crowd at Weber Hall—Devoted His Speech Very Largely to a Discussion of the Silver Question.**

A large audience assembled betimes in the High School building Friday evening to attend the meeting held under the auspices of the Woman's Educational society of Colorado College, to consider the question of Equal Suffrage. Promptly at 8 o'clock Mrs. W. F. Slocum, who presided, opened the meeting. The first speaker was Judge Joan Campbell, who read a paper on "The Legal Status of Woman in Colorado." It expounded in masterly style the progress in the civil and criminal laws in regard to the property and personal rights of woman. Under the old common law man and wife were one, and his control of her person and property were absolute. This has been gradually changed until now, except in a few particulars, the legal rights of a woman are the same as those of a man. The Colorado laws are especially liberal and advanced in this respect. There is, however, a difference between political and legal rights, and objections which might apply to the extension of the suffrage, do not concern the extension of woman's legal status.

Mrs. Bradford next read a short paper on the progress of equal suffrage in foreign countries. Belgium has just passed a law in which every man who has attained twenty-five years of age has a vote, if he is married he has two votes, and if he also has a university education he has three votes. This was neither fair nor logical, but it was better that a woman should be represented by a man's extra vote than that she should be denied representation altogether. New Zealand has recently passed a measure for full equal suffrage, and will be the first country where women are permitted a full share in national affairs.

In England women were allowed suffrage under certain circumstances. In Michigan a municipal suffrage law has just been decided to be unconstitutional, but there was no danger of anything of the kind happening in Kansas or Colorado, if the pending amendment should succeed.

Mrs. Hanna of Denver, vice-president of the Educational Society, was next introduced. The subject of her paper was "The Ballot to be Desired by Women, and Why?" First, she said, because it was variable. The right had been gradually extended because of the increasing number of people who appreciated its value. Men now were very quick to resent any attempt at disfranchisement. She pleaded for an equality of opportunity for women, which she said it confined them so long as they cannot vote.

Mrs. Hill of Denver read the shortest paper, and one of the very best papers of the evening, taking up two points only: the alleged contamination of the press, and the additional burden which the ballot would impose upon women. As to the latter, she thought women would always find room for an additional duty by saving some of the time that they now fritter away on less worthy objects.

Mrs. Dessenden, President of the Massachusetts W. C. T. U., was the last speaker. She has a fine deep voice and an impressive manner, and very great fluency of speech. Her address was about half an hour long and can only be briefly summarized. It was only against prejudice, she said, and not against reason, that women have to argue for the right to vote. American womanhood has been evolved further and higher than womanhood elsewhere, but is still subservient. Only when the best element of the people manipulate politics will the good of the whole people be served. Among the reasons for giving the ballot to women are that the votes of good women will counterbalance the votes of ignorant immigrants and of the criminals in our jails. Woman, it is said, is emotional, and imaginative; emotion and imagination are needed in politics.

Some of the objections recently urged in THE GAZETTE were taken up and answered thus: Will women serve on juries? Yes, unless they have a good excuse. Will they duel, mobs? Yes, if they are stronger physically than the men who compose the mobs. Will women do service in the militia and in war? When women make our laws, there will not be any war.

In reply to other objections, she urged that woman need not hold office, and that if she did, the larger her sphere and the greater her powers, the better wife and housekeeper she will be. Finally, the speaker appealed for women as an inferior and downtrodden class who have never had the opportunities for development that men have enjoyed, and after urging that women will never be properly represented so long as men make and administer the laws, no matter how favorable to women those laws may be, she concluded with an eloquent peroration that elicited great applause.

Mrs. Slocum invited the audience to ask questions of the speakers, but nobody responded. She then announced that if anybody could present arguments on the other side that would be such as to hold the attention of an audience and awaken its sympathy, another meeting might be held. After a few concluding notices, the meeting adjourned before 10 o'clock.

### GOVERNOR WAITE'S ADDRESS.

**A Good-Sized Populist Meeting at Weber Hall Last Night.**

Friday night the Populists had a jollification with Governor Davis H. Waite as the chief attraction. The meeting appeared to be in possession of the Sooners. At 7:30 o'clock Weber hall was packed with people, a number of women being in the audience. There was a long wait and they began to grow impatient. About 7:45 the old wheelhorse of the party, N. Wilson, appeared on the stage, wearing a new plug hat, and proceeded to tack up two illuminated shields. The crowd cheered, but whether for Mr. Wilson, the hat, or the shields, it was hard to tell. Seated on the front edge of the platform, like the seekers at a revival on the mourners' bench, were Alderman Finegan, Colonel D. W. Robbins, Mr. Dickson and others. Finally Mr. Robbins arose and announced that the Governor had not yet arrived but would be there shortly. Then Mr. Dickson arose and announced that he would be a temporary chairman of the meeting. He assured the gathering that the Populists would carry nearly every State this fall where there is an election. There were calls for Finegan, and the Alderman arose.

Mr. Finegan has but recently returned to the fold, having early in the campaign been a Republican and religiously attended the Republican club meetings. Like most recent converts, he was enthusiastic and spoke for about half an hour. His talk was rambling and was liberally interspersed with cards "Ills." The alderman thanked the Lord that he was not after an office this time. Referring to the opposition Populist ticket he said he had plenty of respect for the enemy, but none for guerrillas and bushwackers.

At this point Reuben Berrey, two years ago a "gang" office holder, but now chairman of the Sooner committee, arrived and announced that the Governor was not on the Rio Grande train, but on the Midland which was late.

Mr. Finegan resumed and promised that in the morning he would get it not from the papers because of his use of the Queen's English, but like the man who died on the cross 1800 years ago he was ready to be a martyr for the common people. Three years ago he could not talk enough to interest two people and he thought some miraculous power must have been at work when he could make such a fine speech as he was making now. Finally Mr. Finegan made the hit of the evening and received a rousing cheer with the following statement: "I never had any children nor my wife either." When the applause had subsided Mr. Finegan squared himself by explaining that he was a child but "not by nature."

Mr. Reuben Berrey arose to tell why he is a Populist and to explain away any surprise that might be felt in seeing him there. He also made a startling proposition by declaring that he was "born an abolitionist." He attributed his downfall to the fact that John Sherman who has dictated financial legislation for a generation is a Republican and because he is only getting $8.0 a month rent for his houses in Colorado City that used to pay $125. He wanted to know how much taxes the "gang" paid before they went into office. Then he proceeded to score the County Commissioners for not appointing Populist judges and for abandoning the voting precinct at Taman.

At this point the Governor arrived, but before he was permitted to speak a Mr. Cunningham of Colorado City was introduced to announce the audience. He announced that he had a document from Senator Teller addressed to the meeting which put the Senator on the side of the Populists. He then proceeded to read an extract from Senator Teller's speech of Wednesday, which he had copied on a letter sheet, but without explaining anything about it. It got a cheer of course.

Governor Waite was introduced and spoke about one hour. He devoted himself almost exclusively to silver, and although quite vehement at times his address was not as foody as his hearers evidently hoped. Teller and Wolcott had justified themselves for supporting Harrison last year by saying that the silver question was not political and Cleveland had also declared that the tariff was the question. Free coinage, however, is the controlling issue to day. The Governor went on to show that neither old party is for silver. The people are for it, but their congressmen betray them. The monetary conference last year, he declared, was really to show that the sentiment of Europe is against silver and the result was the coining of the Indian mints to free coinage. It was unpatriotic in a government like this to ask foreign powers to decide for it on a matter of internal economy. The President who would have proposed such a thing fifty years ago would have been impeached.

He said that it was because the United States delegates could not agree that a Pan-American dollar was not adopted by the Pan-American congress, and declared that proposition would have compelled Europe to adopt bimetalism in ninety days. The Governor said some people had accused him of bringing on the panic by the use of intemperate language but after it came near swamping the banking system of the country he guessed they changed their minds. He proceeded to trace the history of the demonetization of silver throughout the world and showed at length England's duplicity in buying and bribing other governments. "England," he said, "is the enemy of civilization and mankind," and prophesied that in his own time God would smite the monarchy that has ground the blood and labor of the common people in the dust.

The Governor referred to a speech made by J. Sterling Morton at the World's Fair Congress and proceeded to ridicule it. He said it was the custom at Chicago to get prominent men down to the Administration building and get a speech out of them and the speeches were usually a lot of gush. One Governor had failed to make that kind of a speech and they had criticised him. Laughter.

There was no foundation in the statements that the People's party aims at anarchy or socialism. It is not alone the distribution of wealth but it is good government they want, justice, education for the children, etc.

In conclusion the Governor spoke of equal suffrage. He does not know what the political result will be in this State, but he is in favor of it and believes it will carry this fall. The Governor wound up with a rather neat peroration and recited a verse of poetry. In his peroration he declared that the Populists do not claim more patriotism than the others but that they see the dangers ahead more clearly. They wish to turn the ship of state from the rocks of danger ahead to safety.

Mr. Berrey closed the meeting by announcing that Mrs. Barry Lake would speak at Weber hall this evening on labor topics, and warning his hearers that there was a bogus Populist ticket in the field from which the candidates have all declined.

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Mr. Samuel Pearcy has just returned from a successful antelope hunt in the eastern part of the county, and presented this office with a splendid specimen of an antelope's head.

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Mr. and Mrs. Charles Krueger have returned from their wedding trip to Pennsylvania and will shortly go to Denver to reside.

## STARTLING STORY.

Was There an Attempt to Wreck the Rock Island Train?

### G. RANSDELL'S TALE.

**Says the Wreckers Caught and Bound Him—There Were Rocks on the Track But the Engine Knocked them off—Politics and Other Local News.**

A serious attempt was made Thursday to wreck the eastbound Rock Island train which leaves here at 7:50 each evening. The facts in the case are as follows: About 10 o'clock last evening Policeman Steve Harlan was at the Rio Grande depot when a young man of about 23 years of age came up, apparently in a somewhat excited condition. He informed the policeman that about 8 o'clock in the evening he was walking into town on the Rock Island track and when about five miles east of the city came upon two men piling rocks on the track. Both were masked and as soon as they caught sight of him they ran and caught him and tied him to a telegraph pole. They used a piece of wrang leather about two and a half feet long and bound him by making him clasp the telegraph pole and then tieing his hands. The young man gave his name as G. Ransdell, and stated that he lives at Manitou. Ransdell states that after being tied for some time he managed to get his hands free and immediately made a run for it. The capors saw him running and began to fire their revolvers at him. He managed to elude them and continued down the track and soon met the train. He tried to signal the engineer but failed, and the train went speeding by. Ransdell was afraid to go back and see what became of the train but came on into town to tell his story. Policeman Harlan immediately informed the agent who communicated with Superintendent Agnew. A message sent out caught the train some distance out. The conductor telegraphed back that at about the point indicated the engine struck some rock but knocked it off the track, and that the train was in no way delayed. The engineer had seen a man close by who appeared well dressed in the moonlight.

Ransdell's hands showed the marks of the strap where he had been tied. He gave a very good description of the men although they wore masks, and this is in the hands of the police who will keep a lookout for the wreckers. The railroad officials hardly know what to think of the case but will cause an examination to be made. Young Ransdell went to his home in Manitou but left directions where he can be found at any time. Those who heard the story were inclined to believe that the young man told the truth, and could see no reason why he should not be telling the truth. The man whom the engineer saw was well dressed, which coincides with Ransdell's story, and as he was roughly dressed it could not have been he whom the engineer saw. He said the rocks were piled five feet high but this could not have been the case when the train passed by. It might be possible that after he escaped the wreckers decided that he would chase the train and that they then removed a greater part of the obstruction. The whole story is surrounded in considerable mystery.

## A NEW GLASS PLANT.

**Colorado City May Yet Have Another Big Glass Manufactory.**

Some time ago Otto Jensen, who was formerly superintendent at the Colorado City Glass works, made a discovery in the Ute Pass of large deposits of what is known as phonolite. This is a substance now largely used in Germany in the manufacture of glass. The most costly material used in ordinary glass manufacture is soda ash and this has to be imported from Germany. Where phonolite is used soda ash is not necessary and it will be seen that the discovery is of great importance. Mr. E. Colman of the Midland road and A. E. Carlton of this city became interested in the matter and put up the money to secure the patents on the ground where this deposit lies. They have recently been at work getting up a company to make use of this material. About $85,000 has been so far subscribed in cash to put into the plant and to use as a working capital. Colorado City and Pueblo both want the plant and it is earnestly hoped that Colorado City will be the successful candidate. In fact it would seem like the irony of fate if El Paso county was not the first to profit by this discovery within her boundaries, but prominent subscribers to the stock are Pueblo men and they are working for her interests. Pueblo offers this advantage, that coal can be had there at about 50 cents per ton less than at Colorado City. This however is offset by the fact that the phonolite and the limerock can be put in cheaper at Colorado City.

Our nearest neighbors are alive to their interests however and have offered seven acres of land and subscribed $3,000 in money to secure the plant and it now looks as if they might succeed. It is probable that assistance will not be needed from this city but if it is our capitalists should stand ready to assist. In fact a prominent citizen has stated that he can raise more than half the money needed in a short time.

The matter is of great importance to Colorado City and to this vicinity, as the projectors state that the plant will be a large and important one and will pay out in wages about $5,000 a month. This would make it of equal importance to the Midland shops at Colorado City. The projectors have made an offer to Mr. Townsend, who began the plant at Colorado City last spring but never completed it, owing to the purchase of the land and buildings so far as completed, but have so far not received a reply.

### District Court.

A short session of the District Court was held Saturday. Judge Campbell overruled the motion for arrest of judgment in the case of the People vs. W. B. McLain. He then sentenced him to serve a term of three years and six months in the State penitentiary. Curry says there allowed a writ to be a bill of exceptions. Mr. McLain was convicted of altering a chattel mortgage which he had borrowed from the county clerk's office, so as to increase the value of the goods on which he had made a loan. He has been for the past five or six years a well known business man of this city.

The court ordered a panel for a petit jury of thirty, returnable on Nov. 13.

The court adjourned until Monday.

### MRS. LAKE'S ADDRESS.

**The Distinguished Female Labor Leader Talked Equal Suffrage.**

Mrs. Barry Lake, a lady who has a national reputation as a worker in the Knights of Labor and the head of the Catholic movement in the W. C. T. U., spoke at Weber hall last night. There was a large gathering of both men and women. It had been announced that Mrs. Lake's address would be on her favorite topic of labor, but it seems she is touring the State in the interest of equal suffrage. There was a funny part to the meeting that was not down on the bills. Reuben Berrey and the Sooner Populists took charge of the meeting, although Mrs. Lake came here as the guest of the Trades Assembly. Mr. Berrey acted as chairman and introduced the speaker, and cocked up on the platform were several of the Sooner candidates. President Collais and the leaders of the workingmen had seats where they could hear them. At the close of the meeting Mr. Berrey apologized for this with the statement that it was all a mistake. He had had a letter stating that Mrs. Lake was coming, and so had the Trades Assembly, and he understood that the Sooners were to run the meeting.

### WINTER NIGHT COLLEGE.

**The First Meeting a Great Success—Large Classes Assured.**

The meeting held at the lecture-room of the Presbyterian Church Friday evening to organize for the season was highly successful. More than a hundred persons were present, and nearly a hundred enrolled themselves as members of the Winter Night College, nearly half of them paying the membership fee in advance. The largest classes thus far are those in Classic Myths and in Shakespeare, and the Journey Club, each having more than a dozen already enrolled. The Civics class has eight, and the Current Topics and Geology about the same. Enrollment may be made at any time with the secretary and treasurer, Mr. W. W. Williamson, with Rev. L. L. Taylor, or with any of the class leaders for their respective classes, and this may be done either in person or by mail. It is expected that the present enrollment will be nearly doubled before Nov. 17, the date of the first regular session of the College.

### Artistic Music.

A great musical treat is in store for the lovers of fine music in Colorado Springs. Very few people are aware that a distinguished musician and composer of both national and European reputation has been quietly sojourning among us for several weeks, resting on his way to the Pacific coast in preparation for a series of recitals to be given in San Francisco, and followed by a tour through the larger cities of the East. Mr. Theodor Salmon, musical director and head of the piano department at the Pittsburg College and Conservatory of Music.

Knowing the reputation of our city as the center of the art and culture of the west, Mr. Salmon has kindly consented to give one recital before leaving. He will be assisted by Mrs. Edward F. Weles, a vocalist who has seldom been heard here, the possessor of a soprano voice of unusual range, great cultivation and rare beauty; also by Mr. Paul Stoving of Denver, a violinist whose exquisite playing is too well known here to need comment. The recital will be given in the auditorium of the High school on the evening of Nov. 14. The programme will be made public in a few days. In a comprehensive article upon the life and career of Mr. Salmon, The New York Musical Courier says: * * * * "In the summer of 1879 he went to Germany to complete his musical education. Two years were spent in Berlin under Theodor Kullak, who used frequently to have him play before his fellow pupils by way of example. He was also invited to play in numerous private soirees among the musical circles. Similar invitations were often extended to him in Dresden, whither he went in 1882 to study with Carl Reinecke. From this distinguished musician he took private lessons, besides being a member of the master's class in the Conservatory. He was also under Bruno Zwintscher, one of the few great teachers who borrows himself with the details of technic, and who, by the way, dedicated some novel studies to Mr. Salmon. During the two seasons at Leipsic he prosecuted his studies in music, theory with the eminent composer Jadassohn. Late in 1882 he started homeward, carrying here and there en route for concerts. The most important of these was at Hamburg, on which occasion Reinecke paid his pupil the almost unheard-of honor of coming over from Leipsic especially to assist in the performance. * * * Mr. Salmon's repertoire covers a broad field in piano literature, embracing choice numbers from nearly all the classical masters, and a long and varied list of the most celebrated works of modern composers, Chopin occupying a prominent place. Wherever he has played, both in Europe and America, his success has been the most flattering, press and public alike bestowing the highest praise. * * *"

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City-Treasurer Hale will have his office open Sunday mornings from 8 to 12 until the work at Beaver creek is completed. This is for the convenience of the men at work there who cannot come at other times to draw their money.

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The work of repairing the Printers' home was begun the past week under the supervision of W. B. Perkins, architect. The north tower is being torn out and will be rebuilt but without altering the general appearance of the structure.

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A quiet wedding occurred Saturday at the residence of Mrs. L. J. McArthur, on North Tejon avenue. Miss Louise McArthur was married to Mr. W. O. D. Howard of this city.

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It is probable that Miss Grace McCurg, whose lecture recently given for the benefit of the Brown Whitney Boys' club proved so successful, will give a course of four illustrated lectures in Colorado Springs this autumn upon the Cliff Dwellers of Colorado and New Mexico, and Pueblos of Colorado. These lectures were given by Mrs. McCurg in the Women's building, and in the Anthropological building and at the Folk Lore congress of the World's Fair this summer, attracting much favorable comment.

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A marriage license was issued Saturday to Squire Pond and Miss Pearl Blithorpe of Colorado City.

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Mr. E. S. Cooper, son of Dr. Cooper, left over the Rock Island, Thursday evening, for the World's Fair. He will spend a week in Chicago and then go to St. Paul.

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Mr. David Elliott has returned from a trip to the World's Fair.



### THE COUNTRY IS SAFE.

**Military Instruction Now Given at Nearly One Hundred Seats of Learning.**

(Special Correspondence.)

BUFFALO, Oct. 23.—About 10,000 young men at nearly 100 academies, colleges and universities in 44 different states of the Union are now receiving military instruction at the hands of officers detailed for the purpose from the regular army. The system originated in legislation by congress in 1862 providing for the apportionment of public lands to furnish endowments in each state for colleges where agriculture should be made a specialty and military tactics should be included in the curriculum.

The legislation of 1862 has been amended from time to time, and the federal aid has been so far increased, until now the weakest of these institutions have handsome endowments, and the strongest are equipped for educating large numbers of young men. The original scheme contemplated the establishment of at least one agricultural college in each state and the detail of a military instructor to each when it should be prepared to educate 150 pupils.

The scheme of military education has been so widened that even the smallest states have one institution where military tactics are taught by an officer of the regular army, while the larger states have from two to half a dozen. New York has nine such institutions, Ohio and Pennsylvania have five each, Illinois, Iowa and Missouri four each, Indiana, Massachusetts, Vermont and Virginia three each. From 50 to 350 pupils at each institution are under military instruction, and all are suitably armed and uniformed.

Strict military discipline is maintained so long as the cadets are under the eye of the instructor, and the effect of the discipline thus instilled, with its accompanying obedience, is felt in all departments of the institutions. The infantry instruction includes small arm and target drill and practice and all the movements prescribed by the drill regulations of the United States army applicable to a battalion. The instruction in artillery embraces as far as practicable such portions of the United States drill regulations as pertain to the formation of detachments, manual of the piece, mechanical maneuvers, aiming drill, saber exercise and target practice.

Each institution is upon application and the filing of an indemnity bond furnished with these munitions of war by the United States government: One or more rifle cannon, with all their appliances; at least 150 Springfield cadet rifles, with appendages; for each cannon 100 blank cartridges, and for each cadet 50 rifle ball cartridges. The equipment of a college numbering 100 cadets would be worth at least $5,000, and the war department must have distributed to all the schools and colleges giving military instruction munitions of war to the value of $500,000.

Officers thus detailed to this work in the several colleges usually fulfill a three years' tour of duty. They report annually to the adjutant general of the army the statistics of their classes, together with the condition and interest of the cadets and the attitude of the college faculties toward the department of military tactics. The pupils are usually reported from fair to good in efficiency and interest, but several of the faculties are reported as indifferent in their attitude toward military science.

The effect of military discipline is seen in the marked superiority in carriage and bearing of the cadets over their fellow pupils not taking military instruction. Raw, uninformed lads are soon shaped into soldierly cadets, with broadened chests, straightened shoulders, active bodies and graceful movements. Even in citizen's attire the cadet is easily detected by the practiced eye. In many of the colleges the cadet battalions have developed a high degree of military efficiency, and from 1,500 to 2,000 young men are sent out every year into the body of the people equipped with a highly valuable knowledge of military tactics, both theoretical and practical. They naturally drift into the militia and take high places in its ranks. The graduates of these colleges form a constantly increasing body of men who at a short notice could be organized into a highly effective army of defense should any sudden invasion call the country to arms. E. N. VALLANDIGHAM.

### Fyles a Democrat.

There was great hustling among the politicians Friday and the wires were kept warm between this city and Florissant, but the Democrats knocked the persimmons. Mr. T. B. Fyles was nominated by the arm and hammer tickets for the office of superintendent of public instruction. Reuben Berrey, chairman of the Sooner crowd, was trying to induce Mr. Fyles to withdraw and Judge Abbott, chairman of the Hammer crowd, was trying to get him to stick. On the other hand the Democratic county central committee met and placed Mr. Fyles in nomination for the office on the Democratic ticket. Chairman Strubel finally secured from Mr. Fyles his acceptance of the nomination on the Democratic ticket and the arm and hammer people got a message from Mr. Fyles declaring that he is a Democrat pure and simple. The nomination was certified to the County Clerk on the Democratic ticket.

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Mrs. Carrie Lane Chapman will be in Colorado Springs again next week. She will lecture at the High School auditorium on Saturday evening, Nov. 4, at 8 o'clock.

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The Florence and Cripple Creek State Line company Saturday filed a deed, transferring its right of way and other property to The Florence and Cripple Creek Railroad company.

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Dr. J. Allen Smith, who has been ill for some time, is reported improving and in a fair way to recover.

### Colorado's Opportunity.

We are told that the stoppage of silver coinage would ruin Colorado; that the State produced nothing else but silver, and much other talk of a similar kind. This is certainly the impression which eastern investors have recently been given of us, and it is an estimate we should correct with the least possible delay.

Here, we repeat, is Colorado's opportunity.

Let Mr. Wolcott obtain the floor, and after reciting these facts, inform the President and the Senate and the people at large that Colorado is ready to supply the country with any metal it wishes its money coined of. If it is gold the country wants, it has but to say the word, and the magnificent mines just opening up at Cripple Creek and other points will pour into the mints of Washington such a stream of the golden metal that the country will die of the yellow fever. The much-talked-of gold reserve can be doubled or trebled and still Colorado, and Colorado alone, will be equal to the demand.

Make your money of whatever metal you desire, and Colorado will supply it.

Colorado cannot be killed by legislation. She has something else besides silver and scenery. The eternal hills are full of every metal known to man. Her plains teem with grain and fruit, her ranges thunder with the hoofs of cattle, her quarries produce every variety of stone, and her coal and oil fields rival those of Pennsylvania.

It has been charged that the silver question is a local issue and that its defense is stirred up by the selfishness of the "silver barons."

Let Mr. Wolcott assure the country that this is not so; that Colorado's interests are the interests of the whole country and that her resources are as wide as the world's wants.

This may not be helpful to the silver interests, but it will be a truthful setting forth of Colorado's other industries. Senator Wolcott has earned the undying gratitude of the West by his manly and eloquent championship of silver. Colorado will be still deeply indebted to him if he will do justice to her other interests in a manner which will show the East that it has nothing to fear from investments in this State.

Whatever the country desires Colorado can supply.

Name your mineral.—Colorado Evening Sun.

### On the New Congressman.

That usually interesting and original figure in this city, the new member of Congress, has again said something amusing. He was enjoying the hospitality of one of the most amiable and attractive women of the Capital, and was doing admirably as a conversationalist until she led him into trouble with the remark:

"I am afraid you find Washington rather dull at present. There is very little excitement, excepting what you find in the way of duty at the Capitol."

"It is rather monotonous," he asserted.

"No doubt you have an occasional *mauvais quart d'heure?*"

"No," he replied; and then leaning over confidentially, "I haven't tasted anything stronger than tea in a year."—Kate Field's Washington.

## LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

The Annual Hallowe'en Festivities at the College.

THE MIDLAND TERMINAL

**What Auditor Gillette of the Santa Fe has to Say of the Project—Will Visit the Camp and Inspect the Proposed Route To-day.**

The Hallowe'en barbecue, now well established as a Colorado College custom, was again this year a great success. Extensive preparations had been made for the occasion by half a dozen committees, representing both students and faculty, and it was largely due to the efforts of those that everything passed off so smoothly and satisfactorily. The direction of affairs was largely the work of Professor Wm. Strieby and Mr. T. C. Devin. A whole pig was roasted during the afternoon over fires in pits dug in the ground west of Palmer hall, and a large pile of wood collected for a bonfire. In a semi circle at a convenient distance from this an open fence stake was constructed and upholstered with clean straw. At 8 o'clock in the evening a numerous company consisting of the members of the faculty and their families, the students and a few of the friends of the College assembled to partake of the entertainment "al fresco." The bonfire was ignited, and surrounded gloriously, and while enjoying the warmth and light, and watching the showers of sparks which rose from the blazing pile, roast pork, bread and butter, roast sweet potatoes and peanuts were served in generous rations. Most of those present came provided with knife, fork and cup, and the drinking of these implements as the company of pretty girls took their places beneath the canopy was one of the pleasant incidents of the evening.

When the repast was concluded, speech-making was in order. President Slocum, who was first called on, was especially pleased because the occasion was one in which the faculty and students could co-operate for a thoroughly good time. It was in the direction of sport, and he favored sport. He would like to see the College have the best football team, the best baseball nine, and the best tennis players in the State. He hoped the custom would continue, and that the functions which those present were aiding to establish would be maintained.

Responses were made for the various college classes as follows: Preparatory, A. Morey; Freshman, M. D. Roberts; Sophomore, C. S. Bailey; Senior, G. K. Olmstead. Mr. Olmstead was especially original and facetious in his remarks which were outlyed and applauded. Professor Fraser also made a very happy and witty short speech and upon special request Mr. Murdock recited a humorous declamation. Music was furnished by the College quartette and the Hagerman Banjo club. The exercises closed with the singing of College songs en masse, ad libitum, et cetera.

### WILL BUILD THE ROAD.

**The Latest Regarding the Midland Terminal Railroad.**

Last evening Mr. H. C. Corran, general agent of the Santa Fe railroad, and Mr. W. K. Gillette, auditor of the Santa Fe, arrived in the city and were guests at the El Paso club. To-day they will go to Cripple Creek and over the line of the proposed Midland Terminal railroad. They will be accompanied by a number of gentlemen from this city. A representative of THE GAZETTE interviewed these gentlemen last night. Mr. Corran said that the work on the road is to be started immediately and pushed with all possible speed, but further than that had little to be of public interest. Mr. Gillette said that in the Denver Evening Times would be found an interview that he had given a reporter which was substantially correct. The interview is as follows:

It is a wrong impression that the new line will be operated or in any way controlled by the Santa Fe. It will be an independent concern with its own corporation, its own officers, its own construction company and its own motive power and rolling stock. But there is to be a close traffic arrangement between the Terminal and the Santa Fe companies, and where are any favors to be scattered around by the older company the Terminal can hardly fail to get the benefit of them.

The Santa Fe did at first start to build a branch line to Cripple Creek as a branch, but Mr. Uhlbridge of Colorado Springs, it is said, showed the company it would be best to let him organize a separate company, which was done. The name taken was the Midland Terminal, with a capitalization of $2,000,000, and with bonds at the same figure. Half the stock is to be issued now, and the balance after construction purposes. The president of the company is Mr. Uhlbridge, and the vice president, Mr. Corran, whose reputation as a practical railroad man is well known in this country. The general offices of the company are in the Boston block, so that the road is practically a Denver affair.

Mr. Gillette says work will be pushed as rapidly as the weather will allow, and there is no reason why it should not be completed and the road in full operation by spring, the total cost being between $500,000 and $600,000. Eight and a half miles are already graded and the ties laid, while the bridge and mason work for the whole distance is finished. Within thirty or forty days the rails for the present road should be laid. As to whether the gauge is to broad or narrow is not yet definitely settled, but the chances are in favor of the standard width, although at first the road may be operated narrow gauge, but on standard gauge ties, so that the broadening may be done at any time without delay.

The distance between Divide and Cripple Creek is twenty-two miles, with about eight more miles in branches to the different mines in the neighborhood of the route, and these spurs will be in operation by spring. But the expectations of the projectors of the Midland Terminal do not stop here. They are thinking of pushing ever long beyond to Florence and Canon City. The eastern capitalists interested in this move are satisfied that untold wealth is to be found in the hills of the Cripple Creek district, and with a railroad to bring the ores to market there will be a paying business from the time the road opens for traffic.



**Jenkins-Luby.**

Mr. D. H. Jenkins and Miss Nellie C. Luby were united in marriage Monday afternoon. The ceremony occurred at St. Anne's Catholic church at 3 o'clock in the presence of a large number of friends of the contracting parties, Rev. Father Bender, priest in charge, officiating.

Promptly at 3 o'clock the bride entered the church on the arm of the best man, Mr. B. S. Wooley, and was followed by the groom escorting the bridesmaid, Miss Jennie Wood. Father Bender met them at the altar and in an impressive manner pronounced the beautiful ceremony of the church.

The bride was handsomely attired in a dress of cream crape and carried a bouquet of Marechal Niel roses. The bridesmaid wore pink crape and carried La France roses. Immediately after the ceremony the wedding party drove to the cottage at 21 Franklin street, which they will occupy, and where a sumptuous collation was served.

THE GAZETTE joins with many other friends in extending congratulations to the young couple. Mr. Jenkins has been connected with the Colorado Springs Transfer company for several years and is a great favorite with the employers, Messrs. Wooley & Van Vechten, as well as with the patrons of the firm. The bride is a pretty and attractive young lady and popular with a large circle of friends. They will be at home to their friends at 21 Franklin street.



Unity Club will hold its next meeting in the Sunday school room of All Souls' Church on Thursday evening, Nov. 2. Rev. Mr. Kieffer will read a paper on "The Organization of Labor," after which the whole subject will be thrown open for discussion. All interested, and especially laboring men, are cordially invited to attend and participate in the discussion.



The new daily paper at Cripple Creek is to be called The Morning Journal. It is to be run by a stock company with a capital of $25,000. Among the incorporators are L. M. Parker, S. W. Dorsey, E. Coleman, Fred Coe and Geo. M. Cosier. Arthur Francis, a well known Denver newspaper man, is to be the editor, with Luke Bickford city editor.



Mrs. Carrie Lane Chapman has been secured by the Equal Suffrage League for an address to be given at the High School auditorium on next Saturday evening at 8 o'clock.

Saturday was the sixth birthday of little Willie Davis and Thursday will be the ninth birthday of little Stella M. Davis, children of Mr. and Mrs. William Davis of 221 North Tejon street. The events were celebrated Saturday by a party in honor of the little ones that was greatly enjoyed by their young friends.

Dr. William Fowler has returned from a trip to the great Fair.

### BUSINESS LOCALS.

Ten cents per line for first insertion; five cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Advertisements to go in every other issue, ten cents per line for each insertion.



**ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.**

Estate of Pearl C. Helm, deceased.

The undersigned, having been appointed administrator of the estate of Pearl C. Helm, late of the County of El Paso, in the State of Colorado, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will appear before the County court of said El Paso county, at the courthouse in Colorado Springs, in said county, at the November term, 1893, on Monday November 20, A.D. 1893, at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated at Colorado Springs, Colo., this 14th day of October, A.D. 1893.

D. BYRON, Administrator.

Dr. Gregg's talk to young men at the Y. M. C. A. rooms Sunday afternoon was both interesting and helpful.

**SHERIFF'S SALE.**

By virtue of a writ of special execution issued out of the Clerk's office of the District Court of El Paso County and State of Colorado, and to me directed, whereby I am commanded to make the sum of sixteen hundred and twenty-eight dollars ($1628.00), and costs of suit, the amount of a certain judgment recently obtained against The Colorado City Glass Company in favor of Adolphus Busch Glass Manufacturing Company out of the lands, tenements, goods and chattels of the said The Colorado City Glass Company, by selling the following property, to-wit: heretofore levied upon and described as follows:

Lying and being in the County of El Paso and State of Colorado, known and described by metes and bounds as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the nw corner of the sw ¼ of the nw ¼ of section 11, township 14, s range 67 west of the sixth principal meridian, and running thence on true course (magnetic variation 14 30 east), south 1 west on the section line between sections 11 and 15, 656.42 ft. to a point; thence on a curve to the right 126.8 ft. radius of curve being 318.4 ft. and tangent from point of beginning of curve south 40 3 east); thence on a curve to the left (radius 517.7 ft.) 487.9 ft., thence south 77 11 east 159 ft.; thence on a curve to the right (radius 1393 ft.) 194.4 ft.; thence south 69 14 east 357 ft.; thence north 0 21 east 1161.96 ft.; thence north 89 59 west 809.74 ft. to the place of beginning; now being known according to the plat of South Colorado City as recorded in Book C, pages 57 and 58, as Blocks 201, 202 and 213.

Therefore, according to said command, I shall expose for sale, at public auction, all the right, title and interest of the above named The Colorado City Glass Company in and to the above described property, on Saturday, the 18th day of November, 1893, at eleven o'clock a. m. at the front (east) door of the County Court House in Colorado Springs, El Paso County, Colorado.

Dated at Colorado Springs this 24th day of October, 1893.

M. F. BOWERS,
Sheriff of El Paso County.

Date of first publication Oct. 26th, 1893.
Date of last publication Nov. 16th, 1893.

**SHERIFF'S SALE.**

By virtue of a special execution issued out of the Clerk's office of the County court of El Paso County and State of Colorado, and to me directed, whereby I am commanded to make the sum of two hundred twenty-three and seventy-two one-hundredths dollars ($223.72) and costs of suit, the amount of a certain judgment recently obtained against The Manitou Park Mining and Milling Company in favor of W. H. Toby & Co. out of the lands, tenements, goods and chattels of the said The Manitou Park Mining and Milling Company by selling the following property, to-wit:

The Leonetti Lode Mining Claim, situate in the Manitou Park Mining District, near the town of Woodland Park, El Paso County, Colorado. Also the following described personal property, to-wit: One building used as an office and bunk house, one roll-top desk, one heating stove and pipe, one cook stove and cooking utensils, one small heating stove, 3 rough tables, 2 rough cupboards, 1 anvil, 1 patent blacksmith forge, also one building used as a dwelling house, and the following tools, etc., 1 iron wheelbarrow, 7 miner's picks, 6 shovels, 12 short drills, 50 feet 2½ in. hose, 1 windlass and rope, ½ barrel flour, 12 cans fruit, 1 box crackers, 14 lbs. giant powder.

Therefore, according to said command I shall expose for sale at public auction at the right, title and interest of the above named The Manitou Park Mining and Milling Company in and to the above described property on Saturday, the 18th day of November, 1893, at 11 o'clock a. m. at the front (east) door of the court house in Colorado Springs, El Paso county, Colorado.

Dated at Colorado Springs, this 16th day of October, 1893.

M. F. BOWERS,
Sheriff of El Paso county.

Date of first publication Oct. 19th, 1893.
Date of last publication, Nov. 16th, 1893.

**SHERIFF'S SALE.**

By virtue of three (3) executions issued out of the Clerk's office of the District Court of El Paso County and State of Colorado, and to me directed, one in the case of F. E. Robinson vs. G. W. Frost, whereby I am commanded to make the sum of one hundred thirty-five and ninety-five one-hundredths dollars ($135.95), and costs of suit; one in the case of G. S. Barnes & Son vs. G. W. Frost for one hundred eighty-nine and sixty-five one-hundredths dollars ($189.65) and costs of suit; one in the case of Fairley Bros. vs. G. W. Frost, whereby I am commanded to make the sum of four hundred twenty-seven and four one-hundredths dollars ($427.04), and costs of suit, the amount of three certain judgments recently obtained against G. W. Frost and in favor of said F. E. Robinson, G. S. Barnes & Son and Fairley Bros., out of the lands, tenements, goods and chattels of said G. W. Frost, I have levied on the following property, to-wit:

Twenty head Galloway cows and heifers, 1 Galloway bull, 14 head native cows, 8 head native steers, 9 head native heifers, 8 head suckling calves, 12 head horses and colts, the said stock being marked with various brands.

Therefore, according to said command, I shall expose for sale at public auction all the right, title and interest of the above named G. W. Frost, in and to the above described property, on Monday, the 13th day of November, 1893, at 3:30 o'clock p. m. at that part of the Antelope Park Ranch, 7 miles southwest of the town of Fountain, in El Paso County, Colorado, known as the Old Elwell Ranch.

Dated at Colorado Springs, this 1st day of November, 1893.

M. F. BOWERS,
Sheriff of El Paso County.

Date of first publication, November 2nd, 1893.
Date of last publication, November 9th, 1893.

**SHERIFF'S SALE.**

By virtue of a special execution issued out of the Clerk's office of the County Court of El Paso County and State of Colorado, and to me directed, whereby I am commanded to make the sum of nine hundred and forty-five one-hundredths dollars ($940.45), and costs of suit, the amount of a certain judgment recently obtained against G. W. Wititts and Franklin P. Mannix, in favor of Theo. L. Lowe, out of the lands, tenements, goods and chattels of the said G. W. Wititts and Franklin P. Mannix, by selling the following property, to-wit:

The Womack Placer Mining Claim, being the S. ½ of the N. E. ¼ of the S. E. ¼ of S. 6, Twp. 15 S. R. 70 West, and situate in the Cripple Creek Mining District, County of El Paso and State of Colorado.

Therefore according to said command, I shall expose for sale, at public auction, all the right, title, and interest of the above named G. W. Wititts and Franklin P. Mannix in and to the above described property, on Friday, the 24th day of November, 1893, at 10:30 o'clock a. m. at the front (east) door of the County Court House in Colorado Springs, El Paso County, Colorado.

Dated at Colorado Springs, this 31st day of October, 1893.

M. F. BOWERS,
Sheriff of El Paso county.

Date of first publication, November 2nd, 1893.
Date of last publication, November 23d, 1893.



**SALE OF TIMBER ON SCHOOL LANDS IN EL PASO COUNTY.**

Notice is hereby given that the State Board of Land Commissioners, deeming it for the best interests of the school fund, will sell at public auction, to the highest responsible bidder, on Monday, the 6th day of November, 1893, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m., at the office of said board, 836 Equitable building, Denver, Colo., the timber having a stump diameter of one (1) foot or more, on the following described school lands, in El Paso county, to-wit:

W ½, e ½ of e ½ and sw ¼ of se ¼ of sec 36, tp 12 s, rg 67 w, 520 acres. All of sec 36, tp 13 s, rg 67 w, 640 acres.

The minimum price as fixed by the Board for the timber on the above described land is $1 per thousand feet per scale, below which no bid will be received. Bids for the timber by the 1000 in lots of 100,000 feet scale, as well as for the whole, will be received, and the Board reserves the right to accept the bid considered by them for the best interests of the state. Terms of payment cash on day of sale for 10,000 feet or the whole as may be accepted. Purchasers will be required to remove the timber from the land on or before the 1st day of July, 1894, also to use every exertion to preserve all small growth on said land. Sale subject to existing lease.

Done by order of the Board this 31st day of September, 1893.

DAVID R. WAITE,
Governor and President of the State Board of Land Commissioners.

Attest: E. O. GRILLS, Register.

Publication in The Gazette, Colorado Springs, October 1-21-28 and Nov. 4th.

Whereas, Marion A. Cowles of the county of El Paso and state of Colorado, did on the 29th day of March, A. D. 1890, by her certain deed of trust of that date, duly recorded in the office of the Clerk and Recorder of El Paso county, and state of Colorado, on the 31st day of March A. D., 1890, in book 118, page 167, convey to E. J. Eaton of said county as trustee, the following described lands and premises situate in the county of El Paso and state of Colorado, to-wit:

That part of block numbered two hundred and fifteen (215) in addition numbered one (1) to the city of Colorado Springs, beginning at a point on the west line of said block numbered two hundred and fifteen (215), four hundred (400) feet north of the southwest corner of said block running thence easterly at right angles to said west line one hundred and ninety (190) feet to an alley, thence northerly along the west line of said alley and parallel to the west line of said block sixty (60) feet, thence westerly at right angles to west line of said alley, 190 feet to the west line of said block, thence southerly along the west line of said block to the place of beginning, together with all improvements thereon or connected therewith, which conveyance was made in trust to secure the payment of her one certain promissory note bearing date March 29th, A. D. 1890, for the principal sum of three thousand dollars, payable to the order of J. F. Stebbins, three years after the date thereof with interest thereon at the rate of eight (8) per cent. per annum from date until paid, interest payable semi-annually, and

Whereas, said deed of trust provides that in case of default in the payment of said promissory note, according to the tenor and effect of said note, or any part thereof or any interest thereon or a breach of any the covenants or agreements contained in said deed of trust then and in that case the said trustee, shall upon the application of the legal holder of said note, sell the said lands and premises for the purpose of paying the principal of said note, the interest thereon and all moneys that may have been paid by the holder of said note for insurance or taxes on said land and premises, and all expenses connected with the execution of said trust, and

Whereas, said deed of trust provides that in case of the death, resignation, removal or absence from the county of El Paso or refusal or failure or inability of the said E. J. Eaton to act as trustee, then the then acting Clerk of said El Paso county, shall be and is made successor in trust with full power and authority to act as such trustee, etc.

Whereas, E. J. Eaton is absent from the county of El Paso and state of Colorado and has refused to act as such trustee, whereby Frank W. Bowbert, the acting clerk of El Paso county has become and is successor in trust, with full power to act as such successor in trust; and

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the said promissory note, and also interest thereon, and default has also been made in the payment of the taxes and insurance upon said lands and premises, and said principal sum and said interest, taxes and insurance remain unpaid, and application has been made to me, the undersigned, Frank W. Bowbert, the acting clerk of El Paso county, as successor in trust, by the legal holder of said note to sell the said above described lands and premises in accordance with the provisions of said deed of trust.

Now therefore, I, Frank W. Bowbert, the acting clerk of El Paso county, Colorado, successor in trust as aforesaid, do hereby give public notice that in pursuance of such application and under and by virtue of the authority of, and for the purposes expressed in said deed of trust, I will, on Friday, the 17th day of November, A. D. 1893, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the front door of the county clerk's office, on Kiowa street, in the city of Colorado Springs, in the county of El Paso and state of Colorado, sell and dispose of at public auction for the highest and best price the same will bring in cash, the above described lands and premises, and all the right, title, benefit and equity of redemption of the said Marion A. Cowles, her heirs and assigns therein, for the purpose of paying said promissory note, all interest due thereon up to the time of said sale, the money paid out for taxes and insurance, and interest thereon, together with the costs and expenses of executing this trust.

FRANK W. BOWBERT,
Successor in Trust.

Dated Colorado Springs, Colo., Oct. 9th, 1893.

**NOTICE TO NON-RESIDENT HEIRS.**

STATE OF COLORADO, } ss
COUNTY OF EL PASO, }

In the County Court, in probate September term, A. D. 1893.

In the Matter of the Estate of Henry L. Goddard, Deceased.

To J. De Forest Danielson, A. Lockwood Danielson, Lewis Cass Ledyard, Jr., The Rhode Island Hospital Trust Company of Providence, Rhode Island, Charlotte Ives Goddard Danielson, Henry L. Danielson, Edith H. Goddard, Madeline Goddard, Robert H. Goddard, Jr., Hope L. Howe, Charlotte H. B. Tyler, George F. Tyler, William Binney, Jr., Horace Binney, and Brown University in Providence in the State of Rhode Island, greeting:

Whereas, a certain instrument of writing purporting to be the last will and testament of Henry L. Goddard, late of Colorado Springs, El Paso County, Colorado, deceased, has been presented for probate in the County Court of said County of El Paso by Elizabeth Cass Goddard, of said Colorado Springs, in said County and State, and the 21st day of November, A. D. 1893, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon has been set for the hearing of the application for the probate of said instrument as the last will and testament of said Henry L. Goddard, deceased, and

Whereas, it appears from said instrument and other satisfactory evidence that the said Henry L. Goddard resided in Colorado Springs, El Paso county, Colorado, at the time of his decease, and that the said J. De Forest Danielson, A. Lockwood Danielson, Lewis Cass Ledyard, Jr., The Rhode Island Hospital Trust company of Providence, Rhode Island, Charlotte Ives Goddard Danielson, Henry L. Danielson, Edith H. Goddard, Madeline Goddard, Robert H. Goddard, Jr., Hope L. Howe, Charlotte H. B. Tyler, George F. Tyler, William Binney, Jr., Horace Binney, and Brown University in Providence in the State of Rhode Island, are heirs at law of said deceased; that the property purporting to be devised by said will is described as follows, to-wit, real and personal:

Now, therefore, you, to-wit: J. De Forest Danielson, A. Lockwood Danielson, Lewis Cass Ledyard, Jr., The Rhode Island Hospital Trust company of Providence, Rhode Island, Charlotte Ives Goddard Danielson, Henry L. Danielson, Edith H. Goddard, Madeline Goddard, Robert H. Goddard, Jr., Hope L. Howe, Charlotte H. B. Tyler, George F. Tyler, William Binney, Jr., and Horace Binney and Brown University in Providence in the State of Rhode Island, are hereby notified to be and appear before the County Court of said El Paso county, Colorado, at the court house in the city of Colorado Springs, in said county of El Paso, on the 28th day of November, A. D. 1893, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, then and there to attend the probating of said will before said court; and further to do and perform what then by said court may be required and adjudged, and hereof fail not by order of the court.

Witness, A. B. Brisbin, Clerk of said court and the seal thereof, at Colorado Springs, in said county, this 24th day of October, 1893.

SEAL. A. B. BRISBIN, Clerk.





**TRUSTEE'S SALE.**

Whereas, the Cripple Creek Gold Extraction and Power company, by E. K. Busby, president and O. E. Harris, Secretary, by its certain deed of trust dated the 8th day of February, A. D. 1893, and duly recorded in the office of the county clerk and recorder of El Paso county on the 11th day of February A. D. 1893, in book 149, at page No. 244, of the records of said county, conveyed to P. George Gow of the county of Arapahoe as trustee the following described property, situate in said El Paso county, state of Colorado, to-wit:

The Mound City mill site, being a tract of land containing five (5) acres more or less, situate in Squaw gulch on the south-east side of Squaw creek, near and above the junction of Cripple creek, together with the mill building and all machinery thereunto belonging the said and being described in the Surveyor General's office in survey No. 7726, approved December 1st, 1892. Which said conveyance was made in trust, to secure the payment of two certain promissory notes of the said Cripple Creek Gold Extraction and Power company, bearing even date therewith for the aggregate sum of seven thousand dollars, payable to the order of George Macleod, one of said notes being for the sum of six thousand nine hundred dollars payable six months after date, and the other for one hundred dollars payable one year after date; with interest on each of said notes at the rate of two per cent. per annum from date until paid.

Whereas said deed of trust provides, that in case of default in the payment of the said promissory notes, or any part thereof, or the interest thereon, according to the tenor and effect of said notes, then on the application of the legal holder of said promissory notes or either of them, it shall be lawful for the said trustee, to sell and dispose of the said property, and all the right, title, benefit and equity of redemption of the said The Cripple Creek Gold Extraction and Power company, its successors and assigns therein, at public auction, at the front door of the court house in the county of El Paso in the state of Colorado, or on said premises or on any part thereof, as may be specified in the notice of sale, for the highest and best price the same will bring in cash, four weeks notice having been previously given of the time and place of sale, by advertisement in any newspaper at that time published in said last named county.

Whereas said deed of trust provides that in case of default in any of said payments of principal or interest, according to the tenor and effect of said promissory notes aforesaid, or either of them, or any part thereof, then and in that case, the whole of the said indebtedness secured by the said deed of trust, and the interest thereon to the time of sale, may at once, at the option of the legal holder of said notes, become due and payable, and the said property be sold, in the manner and with the same effect as if the whole of said indebtedness had matured.

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the first of said notes, due August 11th, A. D. 1893, for the sum of six thousand nine hundred dollars, and no part of the principal or interest of said note has been paid.

Whereas in consequence of such default, the legal holder of said notes has elected to declare the whole of said indebtedness secured by said deed of trust due and payable at once.

And whereas, the said The Cripple Creek Gold Extraction and Power company, by its certain other deed of trust dated the 3d day of April A. D. 1893, and duly recorded in the office of the county clerk and recorder of El Paso county, Colorado, on the 6th day of May A. D. 1893, in book 140, page No. 330, of the records of said county, conveyed to P. George Gow of the county of Arapahoe as trustee, the following described property, situate in said El Paso county, state of Colorado, to-wit:

The Mound City mill site, being a tract of land containing five (5) acres more or less, situate in Squaw gulch, on the south-east side of Squaw creek, near and above the junction of Cripple creek, together with all water rights, water courses, flumes and ditches thereunto belonging or appertaining, or in use or connected therewith, also all buildings and machinery situate thereon; the said land being more particularly described in the Surveyor General's office, in survey No. 7726, approved December 1st, 1892. Which said conveyance was made in trust, to secure the payment of two certain promissory notes of the said Cripple Creek Gold Extraction and Power company, bearing even date therewith for the aggregate sum of seven thousand dollars, payable to the order of George Macleod, one of said notes being for the sum of six thousand nine hundred dollars payable six months after date, and the other for one hundred dollars payable one year after date; with interest on each of said notes at the rate of two per cent. per annum from date until paid.

Whereas said deed of trust provides, that in case of default in the payment of the said promissory notes, or any part thereof, or the interest thereon, according to the tenor and effect of said notes, then on the application of the legal holder of said promissory notes or either of them, it shall be lawful for the said trustee, to sell and dispose of the said property, and all the right, title, benefit and equity of redemption of the said The Cripple Creek Gold Extraction and Power company, its successors and assigns therein, at public auction, at the front door of the court house in the county of El Paso in the state of Colorado, or on said premises or on any part thereof, as may be specified in the notice of sale, for the highest and best price the same will bring in cash, four weeks notice having been previously given of the time and place of sale, by advertisement in any newspaper at that time published in said last named county.

Whereas said deed of trust provides that in case of default in any of said payments of principal or interest, according to the tenor and effect of said promissory notes aforesaid, or either of them, or any part thereof, then and in that case, the whole of the said indebtedness secured by the said deed of trust, and the interest thereon to the time of sale, may at once at the option of the legal holder of said notes become due and payable and the said property be sold, in the manner and with the same effect as if the whole of said indebtedness had matured.

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the first of said notes, due the 8th day of July A. D. 1893, for the sum of fourteen hundred and seventy-five cents, and no part of the principal or interest of the said note has been paid.

Whereas in consequence of such default, the legal holder of said notes, has elected to declare the whole of said indebtedness secured by said deed of trust due and payable at once.

Now, therefore, at the request of George Macleod, the legal holder of said notes, and under and by virtue of the power and authority vested in me by the terms of said above mentioned deeds of trust (reference to which is hereby made for greater certainty), and in pursuance thereof, I, P. George Gow as trustee in said deeds of trust named will on Saturday, the twenty-eighth (28th) day of October, A. D. 1893, at the hour of 12 o'clock noon of said day, at the front door of the Courthouse in the County of El Paso in the State of Colorado, sell the above described property, and all the right, title, benefit and equity of redemption of the said The Cripple Creek Gold Extraction and Power company, its successors and assigns therein, at public auction, for the highest and best price the same will bring in cash, to the purpose of paying said notes and the interest due thereon as well as the costs and expenses of executing the said trusts.

P. GEORGE GOW, Trustee.

Dated at Denver, Colorado, the 11th day of September, A. D. 1893. John S. Macbeth, Attorney, Denver, Colorado.

The above sale is hereby postponed until Wednesday, the 15th day of November, A. D., 1893, at the same hour and place.

P. GEORGE GOW, Trustee.

And whereas, for the purpose of further securing the payment of the promissory notes mentioned and described in the above and foregoing trustees notice of sale, the said The Cripple Creek Gold Extraction and Power Company by its two certain chattel mortgages bearing even date respectively with the trust deeds and promissory notes above set forth and described in said trustees notice of sale, which said chattel mortgages are both duly recorded in the office of the County Clerk and Recorder of El Paso county, the first being recorded in book 119, page No. 444, of the records of said County on the 11th day of February A. D. 1893, and the second in book 142, page No. 22, on the sixth day of May A. D. 1893, did sell, assign and mortgage unto the above named George Macleod one complete McArthur-Forest process Mill used and operated by the said Cripple Creek Gold Extraction and Power company for the extraction of gold and precious metals together with all machinery, belting, shafting, pulleys, piping and connections, tools and utensils, and everything unto the said Mill belonging or in any wise appertaining, including engines, boilers, ore cars, scales, complete laboratory, assay pulverizers, pumps, wooden tanks, etc., etc., the said property being more particularly described in the said chattel mortgages, reference to which is hereby made for greater certainty, the said Mill, property and chattels being situate on the real estate advertised for sale in the above trustee's notice, to wit: The Mound City Mill site, in Squaw gulch, on the southeast side of Squaw Creek, near and above the junction of Cripple Creek, in the County of El Paso, in the State of Colorado (being described in the surveyor general's office as survey No. 7726) and being a part and parcel of the Mill building and machinery mentioned in the said above trustee's notice of sale.

And whereas it is provided in said the said chattel mortgage, that in case of default in payment of the said notes or the interest thereon, the said George Macleod might at his option declare the whole of the indebtedness secured by said mortgages due and payable at once and might take immediate possession of the property above mentioned and described and sell the same at public auction or private sale in the manner and upon the terms that might seem best to the said George Macleod.

And whereas default has been made and still continues in the payment of said notes as above set forth in the said trustee's notice of sale, and no part of the principal or interest secured by the said notes has been paid.

And whereas the said George Macleod has declared the whole of the said indebtedness secured by the said chattel mortgages due and payable at once, and has taken possession of the said property and elects to sell the same at public auction.

Now, therefore the said George Macleod the present owner and holder of all of the said notes secured by said chattel mortgages, hereby gives notice that on Saturday, the twenty-eighth day of October, A. D. 1893, at the hour of half past two o'clock in the afternoon at the front door of the Court House in the County of El Paso, in the State of Colorado, he will cause all interest right, title and interest of the said Cripple Creek Gold Extraction and Power Company remaining in and upon said and appropriated of at the sale advertised under the deeds of trust dated the eighth day of February, A. D. 1893, and the third day of April, A. D. 1893, and the above described property, said chattel mortgages, and all the right, title and equity of redemption of the said Cripple Creek Gold Extraction and Power Company, its successors and assigns therein and thereto and remainder unsold as aforesaid, to be sold at public auction for the highest and best price the same will bring in cash, for the purpose of paying said notes and the interest due thereon to the time of sale and the costs and expenses of said sale.

GEORGE MACLEOD,
Mortgagee.

John S. Macbeth, Attorney at Law, 327-328 Ernest-Cranmer building, Denver, Colo.

Dated Sept. 26, 1893.

The above sale is hereby postponed until Wednesday, the 15th day of November, A. D., 1893, at the same hour and place.

GEORGE MACLEOD,
Mortgagee.

**SHERIFF'S SALE.**

By virtue of a special execution issued out of the Clerk's office of the District Court of El Paso County and State of Colorado, and to me directed, whereby I am commanded to make the sum of two hundred, thirteen and seven hundredths dollars, ($213.07), and costs of suit the amount of a certain judgment recently obtained against The Jeff Davis Mining Company in favor of The El Paso Lumber Company out of the lands, tenements, goods and chattels of the said The Jeff Davis Mining Company by selling the following property, to-wit:

The "Clara D," "Jeff Davis," the "Jeff Davis No. 2," the "Bull Domingo," the "Accident," the "Anna May Wells," the "Patti Rosa," the "Helen," the "Grotto" and the "Champion" lode mining claims, situate in the Cripple Creek Mining District, County of El Paso and State of Colorado.

Therefore, according to said command, I shall expose for sale, at public auction, all the right, title and interest of the above named The Jeff Davis Mining Company in and to the above described property, on Friday, the 24th day of November, 1893, at 10 o'clock a. m. at the front (east) door of the court house in Colorado Springs, county and state aforesaid.

Dated at Colorado Springs this 17th day of October, 1893.

M. F. BOWERS,
Sheriff of El Paso County.

Date of first publication, Oct. 26th, 1893.
Date of last publication, Nov. 23d, 1893.